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Love.

The love that will soonest decay,
The love that is sunest to die,
The love that will soon fly away,
Is the love
That is told by a sigh.

The love that is surest to last,
The love that a woman's heart needs,
The love that will ever be fast,
Is the love
That is spoken in deeds.

Across the Street.

Jennie lives across the way,
Just about sixteen, they say—
I shall be nineteen next May.

Pretty as a bird is she,
And she looks across at me
Pert and saucy as can be.

Sometimes we get on like mice—
If I tell her she is "nice,"
Then she gets as cool as ice!

Why, she's but a child—sixteen.
I tell her so. She calls me "mean,"
And gets as haughty as a queen

And then she grows so very pale;
I wonder what can ever ail
The girl? Perhaps she's heard some tale?

I love her very well, you know,
And oft have tried to tell her so,
But, since she hates me, let it go!

A BEAR STORY.

"A bar is an animal to be respected and imitated. He seldom goes out of his way to injure anybody, but he don't stand much foolin' if anybody undertakes to meddle with him. He remembers a good turn longer than most men do, and if he has a weakness for honey, I've never knowed him, of his own accord, to mix it with anything deleterious. So much for the principal character in my story, and I must follow with a short sketch of myself before I come to the main pint. Not far from where I was borned there lived an old woman that was believed to be a witch. Now whenever a baby was borned she could tell at first sight what he or she was likely to be good for in the world. When she see my oldest brother lookin' so cute out of his eyes, and holdin' his little fists so tight, she condemned him to be a lawyer. And so it was. He turned out to be one of the biggest rascals in Southwestern Virginia. The second boy my mother fetched was prophesied for a famous politician, and he growed up still worse than the lawyer, if so be sich a thing is possible. Now when the old woman was called on to look at me, she sot for a long time in a kind of brown study. At last she spoke up. 'This boy,' says she, 'has got the gifts that might set him ahead of either of his brothers, but it would be a shame to bring up sich a stout and open-handed baby to any of them weakly, sneakin' businesses.'

"Daddy took the thing to heart, and bein' flattered with her prognostications concernin' of me, concluded to do full justice to my faculties, and bring me up as a bar-hunter; and so he christened me Rowzey, after old Leather Bill Atkins's big bar dog. This dog aforesaid was so turrible on wild varmints that Brother Ballard, the lawyer (who was high larnt), told Leather Bill if he wasn't stopped there would be no game left in the mountains—no more than there was in the island of Chios after Orion's raid. Not bein' much addicted to Scripture, I don't know what that meant. No more did old Leather; but the expression skeered him, and he sent the dog away.

"Well, no sooner was I fairly weaned than daddy begins my eddication by gittin' me a six-months-old bar cub for a playmate. That cub we named Rough, accordin' to his nater, and he was a very comfortable friend as long as we were rompin' or sleepin' together; but when our bowl of mush and milk was sot down there was a suspension of sociabilities until one of us got a sound wollopin', and the winner finished the mush and milk.

"Rough and me generally fit fair, but he would sometimes take a mean advantage when he found I had the upper hand in a fight; he upsot the pan, well aware that when it came to lapping milk off the floor he was boss and I was nowhere. In spite of these little onpleasantnesses we both managed to keep fat and hearty, and no outside beast or human ever ondertook to poke his snout between us without feelin' the strength of our friendship. When we had growed to be three or four years old, Rough, accordin' to bar nater, had got so far ahead of me, and so careless about my clothes, that mammy begin to feed us in separate pans. This new plan was so mighty quiet that mammy, fearing that we might pine for our usual exercise and excitement, would sometimes slop a bowl of milk into the mush pot, and allow us to go for the scrapin's. Gentlemen, are you acquainted with scrapin's?"

We were constrained to acknowledge our ignorance of the term. With a smile of benignant pity for our simplicity, the narrator continued:

"In our settlement it was the pride of good housekeepin' to keep the mush-pot always hot and never empty, and what with fillin' and refillin' you might reckon it would git pretty well gummed up. It was cooled off and scraped mostly of a Saturday evenin'. Now, gentlemen, them scrapin's, all so crisp and crusty, had a flavor that was mighty enticin' to boys and bars, and I can't help feelin' sorry for a feller whose boyhood hain't been enriched with the recollection thereof. But to foller the text. Although it mought be supposed human wit would have given me some advantage over a brute beast, yet, to tell the truth, Rough's muscle was gittin' a little too much for my strength and science together, as appeared one day when a whole coach-load of our lawyer and politician relatives come to make a sociable visit to daddy and mammy. I believe the whole notion of it was to befool him and her into signin' some paper, that they mought cheat him onten his land. But the bar and me knowed nothin' of that, bein' sent together into the kitchen when the company landed, mammy being ashamed to show us with the pretty children all dressed in store clothes and ribbons. But this put put Rough and me both in a bad humor; so we fell a-quarrelin' between ourselves, and presently we had a row, and he slapped me into the slop-tub head-foremost, where I mought have drowned if, at the same time, he hadn't upsot the tub in his awkwardness. Now our visitors had jist laid off their cloaks and bonnets, and was a-slicken up their children's curls, and a-braggin' of their smartness, when in I straddled, drippin' out of the slops, and bawlin' like a bull-calf. Now mammy was one of those hard-headed women that set no value on calico and store knickknacks for herself, but to see her brag child cuttin' sich a figure in company was a little too much, and she flared up like an armful of brush.

"'Husband,' said she, 'either that boy or that bar has got to leave this house. The brute has outgrowed the child, it has, and they can't git along agreeable no more, and on account of its onmannerliness it's onpossible to keep Rowzey dressed decent, it is.'

"'Well, what's to be done about the boy's eddication?' says dad.

"Mammy suggested that I was gettin' big enough to go to school. Dad had hearn say it was more aristocratic and safer for the children's morals to have a private tutor, so he swore we should hold on to the bar.

"Things went on as usual for a while, when the family dispute was settled by a onforeseen circumstance. One day I was roastin' of a tarter in the ashes, when I observed Rough a-settin' off by the door a-watchin' me out of the corner of his eye. I mistrusted his intentions, and as I knowed I was no longer a match for him in a scramble, I jist kivered my tater a little deeper, and slyly put the poker to heat in the coals. When it was done, I took up the poker and poked out my tarter on the hearth. No sooner was it clear of the hot ashes than Rough's paw covered it, and slap went the red poker atop of his paw. There was a yell you mought have heard a mile off, and the whole cabin smelt of burnt har. I was scared myself; so, droppin' the poker and hustlin' up my roast, I started for the stable loft, but at the room-door I met daddy comin' in all in a flare.

"'Rowzey,' said he, 'what have you been a-doin' to that poor brute beast?'

"'Nothin',' says I, feelin' mighty mean. 'He grabbed my tater, and I licked him, that's all. And it was a fair fight.'

"What do you think the cussed brute done? Why, he jist held up his burnt paw to show daddy, and then went nowin' and whinin' around the hot poker, tellin' the whole story in fewer words than any human could have done. Well, dad jist divided his judgments by givin' Rough the tater and givin' me fits, which was sweetened by my seein' the brute eat it, all the while makin' impudent faces at me, while I stood snivelin' in a corner. We never had any more friendship or confidence in each other after that. All the artfulness of my natur was roused by the wish to git square with the brute unbeknown to daddy; and Rough never see me pick up anything after that, even a chip, that he didn't run and hide hisself.

"Mammy took advantage of the coolness, and poor Rough, like Ishmael, was sent back into the wilderness. After he was gone it come back to me that I had acted a mighty mean part toward my old companion, and for many a day I felt lonesome and pinin' whenever I thought of him. Then I was sent to school a while where I was licked through from *a b ab Constantinople* in less than two years, fit the boys, kissed the girls, and picked up an amount of book larnin' and high dic. that has been an advantage to me ever since, as you gentlemen can plainly see. But as soon as I had growed big enough to handle a rifle dad took me home agin, to shine up my professional eddication under hisself. Touchin' lightly on the wulgar business of plowin' and plantin' corn, he larnt me to track a deer and line a wild bee to sich a certainty that we never was scarce of meat nor honey in our house, though we did sometimes have to trade for corn meal. One evenin', as I was a-comin' home from watchin' a deer lick, I meets a bar right in the path. I was so took by surprise that I fired my gun in the air, then quickly dropped it, and drawed my butcher knife; but the varmint wasn't so much scared, and sot up on his hind-legs, shadin' his eyes with his paw, as if he was tryin' to make out who I was. That paw I noticed had a streak of white har across it, and the next minute we was hugged in each other's arms; for you may well believe old Rough and me was mighty pleased to see each other.

"Now, gentlemen, a dog can always express his feelin's, or git our goodwill, by a-movin' tail, but a bar is not likewise gifted, bein' limited to wry faces and awkward paws, and to have seen old Rough tryin' to say his say would have made you bust a-laughin'; but, gentlemen, it was plain to see the cretur's heart was in the right place. He bore me no grudge for the past, and tried to hide that scarified paw for fear I mought feel bad about it. Seein' that my old friend wasn't nigh so sleek and glossy as he used to be, I conceited he was leadin' a tolerable hard life, and tried to persuade him to foller me home, explainin' to him that we wasted enough at the cabin to keep him fat to the end of his days. But no; his mind was fixed; his only answer was a mournful shake of the head, and givin' me a far'well squeeze, he trotted away into the woods. As he went, I thought I see him lift his left paw to wipe a fallin' tear. You may laugh, gentlemen, but there is more humanity about dumb creturs than we are awar' of mostly.

"For a long time after that I was afeared to risk a shot at a bar, and to shun temptation, give up carryin' a gun, and turned my attention chiefly to huntin' bee trees. They were plenty enough in our mountains, and for convenience I built me a camp some way off from the settlements, and hewed out a big trough to hold the honey I gathered. Now I filled my trough from time to time, but every night the varmints come and cleaned me out, which I knowed to be bars, seein' their tracks, and bein' awar' of their likin's. After losin' my labor in this way for some time, I bethinks me of a plan for gittin' even with 'em. I gits me a keg of peach brandy, and savin' a very moderate supply for my own needcessities, I pours the liquor into my trough, and mixed it preity thick with honey. Then I whetted my knife, and retired to the camp to watch the effect of my trap. I carried a gourd full of the mix with me, which was so cussed sweet that I can't mind anything more that happened until to-morrow mornin', when I was wakened by a hellaballoo the like of which I never heard before nor since. Clearin' the husks out of my throat with a swig from my jug, I draws my knife, and creeps on all fours to ward the honey trough, where I see a sight which filled me with astonishment and laughter. The whole place was black with bars. I wouldn't like to risk my reputation—which is ondoubted—by statin' the number. There mought have been a hundred, more or less, of all ages and sizes, from an old six-hundred-pounder to a six-months cub, all drunk as Christians. Now the longer I studied their doin's the more natural they looked, jist as I've seed civilized humans carryin' on up at Beverly after an election-day. Sich was the elevatin' influences of good liquor on savage brutes, which appeared to raise 'em so nigh to our level, that as I laid there watchin' for a chauce to go in I begin to feel as if I was plottin' murder agin my fellow-creturs.

"Howsomdever, what I mought have concluded don't much signify, for presently an old sot, happenin' to stagger into the thicket where I was hid, caught sight of me, and gave a yell that fairly lifted the hat off my head, and fetched every bar to his feet. Apparently my time was short; but still calculatin' to stampede 'em, I up with a mighty shout, slitherin' the old blatherskite that raised the alarm. I went in through the brush like a whirlwind. It was a foolish idee. Peach-and-honey don't make brutes skeery no more than it does men, and in less than two minutes I was smotherin' under a squirmin' stack of bar meat about the size of dad's cabin. Now, as I wasn't smashed to death, my position mought be rightly considered providential; for the bodies of the brutes that lay next to me kivered me agin the teeth and claws of the outsiders, and bein' well-nigh smothered themselves, they was obliged to fight outward for fresh air. But it don't signify to be tellin' how I got out of there, for I don't exactly know myself. Howsomdever, when I rose and got my breath, I see the bars all around me fightin' among themselves, makin' the fur fly like feathers at a goose-pluckin', and quite onmindful of the stranger among 'em. I mought have cleared myself then, but my blood was up and I went through 'em, stabbin' right and left, onmerciful as a mad wild-cat, respectin' neither age nor sex. Jist then several old fellers appeared to git a smell of me, and closed in mighty savage. While I fit in front, a rascally old squeezer grabbed me round the neck from behind. I struck backward, feelin' my knife enter his cussed carcass a dozen times; but it didn't loosen his grip, and I felt my strength goin'. At this pint a big bar poked his head up from behind the honey trough, rubbin' his little eyes as if he had jist waked up. In a minute he broke for us.

"'Rowzey,' thinks I, 'it's time for family worship. Now I lay me down to sleep—'

"As I prayed I made a stab at the big he, who shunned the blade, and, to my astonishment, grabbed the beast in front of me with his left paw, sendin' him heels over head; then with his right he tore the feller off my back. I was too far gone to ask questions, but bein' loose once more, I broke for camp. There I barricaded myself in with poles, and laid pantin' and sippin' peach-and-honey until I fairly come to my strength agin. It took me some time longer to git up pluck enough to venture back toward the battle-ground. Howsomdever, late in the afternoon I did creep down that way, mighty like a sheep dog at first, but bolder when I see that everything was quiet. Around that honey trough lay twenty-two dead bar, young and old. Gentlemen, I value my reputation too high to weigh it agin bar meat. Gentlemen, I counted them bodies as they lay, and you may think I was mighty proud as I viewed the ground. Well, I mought have been, but there was one corpse too many there for my peace of mind. Over by the honey trough, jist where my life was saved, as I thought, by the miraculous mistake of a drunken old bar, there lay two bodies, clutched in a death grip, jist as they had fell fightin'. They were badly tore, and the leaves all around soaked and stained; but as I stooped over to look closer, I felt a cold shiver that froze clean to my bones. There was the white paw, stiff and bloody. Gentlemen, there lay Rough, my old playmate."

The rugged hunter drew his sleeve across his eyes, reached over for the pitcher, and turned it bottom upward over his empty glass.

"Well, I went to work savin' my meat with a heavy heart, and next day got some fellers up from the settlements with horses and sleds to help me down with it. There was sich a pile that all the neighbors gathered in to look and git a share, and there was a mighty guessin' and bettin' on the weight. Now we had no steelyards nor scales of any kind; but there was Bill Swanson, who had got weighed onst when he was down to the Kanawha Salt-works, and accordin' to his recollection, which was good when he staid sober (which he never did willin'ly), he drawed jist two hundred and eighty, down weight, on the salt-works scales. Well, we jist laid a stout rail across a stump, seesaw fashion, and sot old Bill on one end and piled bar meat on the other, till we got his heft—which we did; I now disremember whether hit was seven or seventeen times. Howsomdever, none of us bein' scholars enough to substract that together, we scored the times on a saplin', till the school-master came along to cipher it up for us. But everybody 'lowed they never see sich a pile of meat in all their born days."

"And did you never try that trap again, Rowzey?"

"Oh yes; for you see, after old Rough was dead I had no mercy on bar any more, and I sot that same trap over and over. But I fooled away my liquor and honey; for though my bait was took regularly, I never see bar nor a bar's track in that neighborhood arterward. But onst I see old Bill Swanson lurkin' around thar, and havin' my own suspicions, I left off settin'."

"And did you eat old Rough with the rest?" inquired Dick.

"Mister," said the mountaineer, with a gesture of indignant scorn, "sich a question is a discredit to the feller that asks it. Do I look like a lawyer or a heathen cannibal? No, sir; I buried him decent and respectable, with all his har on him, jist as I would a Christian friend, and I tarred his name on a smooth clapboard, and stuck it up at his head. And thar he mought have rested in peace to this day; but some of them high-scienced fellers from the East come a-nosin' and a-scratchin' through that country, and mistakin' the grave for an Injin mound, they excawated poor Rough's bones and sent 'em to Barnum's Institute, at Washington city, where I've hearn say they stands in a glass case, as the skeleton of a celebrated Injin chief, between a par of General Washington's old breeches and General Jackson's nightcap, which he wore at the battle of New Orleans.—*Porte Crayon.*

That Spreeing Earl.

The Earl of Yarborough, who has just turned up in Jersey, England, is about forty years old; he is married, and has several children; his estates are large and valuable; he is the patron of fifteen livings in the Established Church, and he has everything to make him happy. All the same; he is so unhappy that he drinks to excess to drown his grief, and goes on sprees that often last for days. One evening recently he was seen in the lobby of the House of Lords quite tipsy, later in the night he was seen at the Victoria Station, still drinking, and since then has been in obscurity. Some one suggested that probably he had followed the example of a brother nobleman who jumped from Westminster Bridge the other day in order to put an end to his troubles. But those who knew Lord Yarborough said that perhaps he had been murdered, but that he disliked water too much to drown himself. A description of his person and dress was published, and a reward offered for news of him. A body was picked up in the river dressed just as Lord Yarborough had been dressed, and answering the description given of him. But a closer examination of the corpse proved that it was not that of the missing nobleman, and that probably some base pleban had drowned himself in order to receive a peer's funeral. Meanwhile the search was continued until finally he was found—only suffering with a very bad headache.

Wages Going Down.

Notwithstanding the strikes in England, the wages of all except farm laborers are going down. The colliers of South Durham have been reduced ten per cent., and seventy thousand are in idleness in opposition to the measure. The colliers in the Burnley district have returned to work at their masters' terms, after spending $100,000 in idle resistance. The foremen in the collieries, men who are paid by weight for the coal raised, and make their own terms with the workingmen, realize immense profits. In a case recently heard before a Warkwickshire court, one of these foremen admitted that his income averaged $400 a week in gold.

An Indian Elopement.

Gen. Custer, in his "Life on the Plains," tells the following story of the successful elopement of the daughter of a chief:

One evening after we had gone into camp, many long weary miles from our point of starting, and when we supposed we had left all the Kiowas safely in camp awaiting the release of their two chiefs, Lone Wolf and Satanta, we were all surprised to see a young and handsome Kiowa warrior gallop into our midst accompanied by a young squaw, who certainly could not have reached the age which distinguishes the woman from the girl. In a few moments our little party gathered about these two wayfarers, eager to learn the cause of their sudden and unexpected visit. The girl was possessed of almost marvellous beauty, a beauty so remarkable that my companions of that march refer to her to this day as the most beautiful squaw they have ever seen. Her graceful and well-rounded form, her clearly-cut features, her dark expressive eyes, fringed with long silken lashes, cheeks rich with the color of youth, teeth of pearly whiteness occasionally peeping from between her full, rosy lips, added withal to a most bewitching manner, required not the romance of her story to make her an object of deep interest in the eyes of the gallants of our party. But to their story.

She was the daughter of Black Eagle, at that time the acting head chief of the Kiowas. The young warrior who rode at her side was somewhat of a young Lochinvar in disposition. It was the old, old story, only to be repeated again by these representatives of the red man—mutual and determined love on the part of the youngsters; opposition equally determined upon the part of Black Eagle; not that the young warrior was objectionable, but unfortunately, as is but too often the case, he was poor, and could not offer in exchange for the hand of a chief's daughter the proper number of ponies. Black Eagle was inexorable—the lovers, constancy itself. There was but one thing for them to do, and they did it.

Aware of our proposed expedition in search of the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, they timed their affairs accordingly. Giving us time to get two days the start, they slipped away from their village at dusk the evening of the second day after our departure, and hastening unperceived to a thicket near by, where the lover had taken the precaution to conceal two of the fleetest ponies of the village already saddled, they were soon in their saddles and galloping for love and life away from the Kiowa village. I say galloping for life, for by the Indian law, if the father or relatives of the girl could overtake the lovers within twenty-four hours, the life of the young woman would pay the forfeit.

They followed our trail in order to avail themselves of our protection by traveling with us as far as our course might lead them in the direction of the Staked Plains, on the borders of which a straggling band of Kiowas, under the chief Woman Heart, was supposed to be, and which the lovers intended to join, at least until the rage of *paterfamilias* should subside and they be invited to return. This in brief was their story. I need not add that they found a hearty welcome in our midst, and were assured that they need no longer fear pursuit.

That evening, after the camp fires were lighted, the officers of our party, with an interpreter, gathered about the camp fire of the bridal couple and passed a pleasant hour in conversation. Their happiness and exultation at their success in escaping from their captors were too powerful to be restrained, and in many delicate little ways the bride—for by Indian law twenty-four hours' absence from the village with her lover made her a bride—plainly betrayed her exceeding fondness for him who had risked all to claim her as his own.

After my return to the main camp I met Black Eagle, and informed him that his daughter and her husband had been companions of our march. "Yes. Why did you not kill him?" was his reply, which upon inquiry he explained by saying that if some person had kindly put an end to the life of his son-in-law, it would have benefited him to the value of several ponies; his difficulty seeming to be in overcoming the loss of the ponies which should have been paid for his daughter's hand. I afterwards learned, however, that the haughty chief became reconciled to the wilful lovers, and invited them to return to his lodge, an invitation they were not tardy in accepting.

A Night in the Country.

About 11 o'clock, writes a city man who is making a visit to the country, the dogs take a tongue in. The faithful watch dogs generally form themselves into Granges, each containing about 700 dogs, for mutual aid and benefit in the illicit distillation of mutton. Every night one hundred dogs steal away silently to kill sheep, while the other six hundred bark furiously, to induce their owners to believe they are, like the Hon. Elijah Program, "active to their trust," and to cover the bloody operations of their fellows. At midnight the cow, whose calf has been reft from her, having reflected on her loss, lifts up her voice and laments. The lament of a sorrowful cow in a barn is something *sui generis* in the matter of sounds. In the first place, it takes her a long time to become loud, and an equally long time to fill the barn with noise. But when the building is crowded with "moo," and it begins to leak out at the windows and doors in muffled and melancholy thunder, she has a long interval of rest to prepare for another blast ere the first undulation has been exhausted. About two in the morning she is drowned out and silenced by a jackass somewhere in the country, who, having nerved himself for the effort by a silence of twenty-four hours, delivers himself of a bray that makes the sky bright with a responsive shower of shooting stars. There is an awful silence for about twenty minutes, no animal daring to call his voice his own; then the jackass sings again. Just as the country side is congratulating itself that the infliction is over, for another interval of twenty minutes, he discharges a third volley, and then is heard no more. You, however, do not know whether he has broken a blood-vessel or gone to sleep; but, with a dreadful uncertainty as to when the next bray will occur, put your head under the clothes, and your thumbs in your ears, and wait.

Chinese Old Maids.

In China a woman may grow old and remain unmarried without being considered a disagreeable person to have about. In fact, it is rather nice than otherwise to be an old maid there. A Shanghai journal tells us that the Emperor has just decreed that special honors be paid to two ancient spinsters, one of whom has recently died after a life of devotion to the memory of her dead betrothed. The other spinster, who is still living, has the extraordinary fact related of her that in her youthful days she refused to marry an eligible young person on the ground that she couldn't leave her home. When the Emperor heard this he instantly ordered her noble conduct to be recognized.

A Plague of Grasshoppers.

During several weeks past that voracious insect, the grasshopper, has been eating the wheat, oats, and corn in Iowa and other Western States, by wholesale. In some counties, scarcely a field has escaped its ravages. The patches in which the eggs have been most numerously deposited have been cleared of every vestige of vegetation, and the young grasshoppers, as they pass through their several moultings and increase in size, hop about in pursuit of food in far too lively a manner. They come from the eggs without wings, and continue to grow and devour until fully matured. After a few weeks of song and reproduction, the body begins to shrivel, the legs wither, the appetite ceases, and death speedily follows. The largest yet found are not more than two-thirds grown, so it will take some time before any of them are ready to move elsewhere. A resident of Humboldt county, writing to a Chicago paper says: "This section is stocked with grasshoppers. They are not big enough to fly, and thus far have only committed depredations in the places where their eggs were laid. In ten or a dozen counties west of Humboldt, and up the West Branch of the Des Moines river, the country is full of them. They have already eaten the growing crop on the ground and left the fields barren as a board." In Sac county they have made such havoc that a correspondent thinks the land in cultivation "will be nothing but a barren waste." From present appearances he firmly believes that there will not be fifty bushels of wheat, oats, and corn raised this year.

In fact, the outlook is so unpromising that many of the settlers have decided to leave the State until they can recover sufficiently to enable them to resume possession of their homesteads, and begin the battle of life over again. In order that they may not forfeit their rights by absence, a bill was recently passed by Congress giving them the privilege to remain away for a year. These settlers have suffered a great deal in their efforts to establish prosperous colonies. Last winter, thousands of them were often without the means of supporting life. Through a lack of experience their first crops failed, and owing to the fact that the counties in which they settled most largely had previously had few inhabitants, they were compelled to pull along as best they could, without advice from any quarter.

A correspondent who has witnessed the work of the grasshoppers in several counties is bitter in his denunciation of those land-owners who try to prevent the true state of the facts from being made public, lest it may have the effect of preventing immigration. Recently, he says, he heard the largest landowner in Sac county offer to sell four hundred acres of wheat for what the seed cost him. Two hours subsequently an immigrant called upon the same man to buy some land. While walking about the farm, the immigrant noticed a strip of bare earth across a wheat field, and having inquired about it, was coolly informed that it had been kept in such condition so that the herders could better protect the wheat from the cattle. "These," adds the correspondent, "are the men who induce newspaper editors to say, no grasshoppers in this county." Under existing circumstances emigration toward the grasshopper county is not likely to be very brisk.

What He Will Do.

Mr. Beecher, according to an interviewer, said that he had made up his mind that he ought to take no notice whatever of the recent statements published by Tilton, and added: "I do not blame Mr. Tilton; the whole affair is the fault of meddling ecclesiastics, and I do not feel that I am bound to gratify them or the general public by noticing Mr. Tilton's statements. I have a large church under my care, and I owe a duty to my congregation first. Besides I am a member of the press, and my paper requires considerable attention from me."

"Do you intend to notice this matter in your journal?" asked the correspondent.

"No," replied Beecher; "I dont think I ought to enter into any newspaper controversy. I must say frankly that I very much admire the tone and temper in which the press generally have dealt with this subject, and it is sad that this matter, which is mainly personal, both as regards Tilton and myself and others, should be publicly paraded to satisfy the curiosity of some of the public. Do you not think I am right?" said Mr. Beecher.

The reporter suggested that unfortunately there was much in what was recently made public by Tilton which, though not conclusive in itself, might be considered in the worse sense against Mr. Beecher, and might seriously affect his power for good among his congregation.

Mr. Beecher answered: "Ah, yes; that's true! I do not pledge myself to remain silent in view of developements that may possibly arise, and even now I speak only my personal views when I am disposed to make no reply. My course, however, will depend largely on what steps the examiners of Plymouth Church may consider it advisable for me to take. If they deem it for the good of my congregation and of religion that I should speak out in reply, I shall do so, promptly and unmistakably, and will put in its true light much that I thought it prudent to pass over in a spirit of Christian charity."

The Amended Bankrupt Law.

The *Tribune* thinks there is cause for congratulation in the interests of humanity, for the amendments that have been effected in the Bankrupt Act. All seem to be, it says, measures of justice and humanity. We quote: "But the provision which will be alike acceptable to both debtors and creditors, and which may be regarded as in every respect a salutary reform, is that which cuts down to one-half the present fees, commissions, charges and allowances of the officers, agents, marshals, messengers, assignees and registers in bankruptcy cases. If nothing else were effected, this alone should be a subject for congratulation throughout the mercantile community; for a general experience has given birth to the adage that when an estate goes into bankruptcy nothing ever comes out of it for the creditors."

The Trouble About It.

It now appears that the difficulty with the Amerique was that the French engineer did not understand how to manage a new English pump that had just been put into the ship. When he started this pump he did so in a way that brought water into the ship instead of pumping it out. The more that unhappy engineer worked that pump the more rapidly the supposed leak gained on the ship, and so, after he had pumped the Amerique nearly full of water, her crew and passengers hurriedly abandoned her. The result of the investigation into the matter has been that the French Government has made it a condition of continuing the subsidy to the Transatlantic Company that its steamers shall hereafter be commanded by naval officers.

THE COURT'S DECISION.

The Story of the First Breach of Promise Case in the United States.

Pieter Kock lived in New York, or New Amsterdam, as it was then called, in the year 1654. He was a stalwart, thriving burgher; had a ruddy round face, a small twinkling gray eye, sturdy calves, and a capacious corporation, of which he took ample care. Well had it been for him had he bestowed the like attention upon his heart. But of that he took no care—allowing it the independent privilege of protecting and looking after itself. Anna Van Vorst lived on Breedeweg, and boasted the possession of a little competency, which enabled herself and mother to live without labor. Anna was a most perfect specimen of Dutch beauty, having flaxen ringlets, dumpling cheeks, very light and large blue eyes, pouting lips, dimpled elbows, and one of those firm figures which are only to be found among the lasses of "Fatherland." Anna and Pieter had met, and the matter-of-fact business-like damsel bethought herself of a husband, mentally exclaiming—"That is the man for me, and I will have him!" Pieter never dreamed of love or marriage. He had about forty gallons of choice canary in his cellar, and he loved that. He had a larder "always well stocked," as the advertisements of the porter-houses say, and he was wedded to that in soul. He had too long lived under the supervising direction of his wrinkled housekeeper, to think of taking a wife to darn his hose and tuck him up in bed. Still he visited Anna Van Vorst, complimented her mother, and stroked the cat, while the maiden, in silence, played several batteries of glances against the fortifications of his affections. His nights, which had been spent at the great tavern, were now regularly enjoyed in the quiet of a peaceful home, where, overwhelmed with attention and kindness, he sipped his canary without knowing exactly why he felt so comfortable. For two years Pieter had habitually said, every night, rain or starlight, to Anna—"Good even, my dear!"—had exclaimed "God bless you!" most fervently, when the old lady sneezed at the usual hour—tickled grimalkin's sleek hide while the water was boiling for domestic use; and yet he had never gone beyond the frigid boundary of respect, nor indicated the slightest indication of being under the influence of the tenderest of all human passions. Poor Anna was in despair.

In the days when the judicial enactments of New York city covered the offense of sleeping in church, and subjected scolding wives to a public reprimand, and other penalties, modesty, or propriety, was a very necessary virtue; and for Anna to have popped the question herself, would have been for her to perpetrate the suicide of her character. But though woman's modesty prevented this rash act, woman's wit accomplished the cherished design by another method. Pieter Kock had, as who has not, an Achilles' heel—a vulnerable spot which even a pigmy's straw of design could penetrate—viz., his love of canary, and his good nature when under its too great influence. So Anna—oh, wicked, tricky woman!—plied him with canary one evening, until he was—shall we write it?—drunk. Yes, the important citizen and highly-moral burgher was as drunk as Cassio. He saw two Annas, two cats, two duenna mothers, and he felt like two men. It is singular, by the way, that while intoxication doubles everything else, it never performs that interesting operation for one's money. As Pieter saw a reflection of everything, he beheld the good qualities of Anna Van Vorst in their doubled aspect, and as he *felt* like two men, he loved her twice as much as he ever had before, and he solemnly popped the question over his sixth pint. He was accepted, and a duly serious contract was at once ratified, after which Pieter Kock was trundled to his residence near the Burgher's Bettery, scolded by his housekeeper, and then installed between his virtuous sheets.

Pieter's promise was of some service to him; it made him *think*—a luxury he had seldom taken the trouble to enjoy. As he cogitated over his prospects he was amused and happy; and after he had visited the bride elect as such about a month, he discovered that he really loved her dearly, and that her companionship was positively necessary to his happiness. Perplexity, "thy name is woman!" No sooner had the plump Anna Van Vorst caught her fish than she lost her desire for it. What she had been so anxious to obtain, she, obtaining it, despised. Mature reflection taught her that Pieter was too fond of canary—his nose was a little too red—his eyes somewhat smaller than was becoming—his well-fedish appearance was only caused by a predisposition to dropsy, and his high forehead was made by a baldness consequent on age. Before the wedding-day arrived, she cared nothing for him—when it dawned, she actually *hated*, and refused to marry him.

She had taught Pieter Kock to think; so when she declared her unwillingness to ratify a contract of her seeking, instead of falling on his knees, or tearing his hair, he merely said, while he crushed down the emotions that swelled his heart well nigh to bursting, "Very well, Anna; you must suffer for this act."

Anna was given plenty of time to make up an opinion by which she intended to abide, and Pieter, not to deprive her of the opportunity of amending the wrong she had inflicted, renewed and continued his visits as of yore. Weeks slipped away without bringing any change. Anna did not love another, she said, but she could not love him.

"Then you are determined not to marry me?" said Pieter Kock, deprecatingly, as he took up his cocked hat, to quit the premises for the last time.

"I am," replied the obdurate woman, coldly.

"Then beware of me!" exclaimed the rejected and suffering burgher, as he rushed into the Breedeweg to traverse the very limited precints of the city.

That night he was seen in earnest conversation with two of the city authorities. What the substance of the conference was he did not disclose; but it was observed he sought his home with an air of alacrity; that his countenance was open and pleased in its expression, and that his eye gave token of the existence of a very tangible idea in his brain. The following day the murder was out. The school served a summons on Anna Van Vorst to appear, at the sound of the bell—all formal and legal proceedings in those days being commenced by the ringing of a bell three times—before the city court at the Town Hall, on the 18th day of May, to answer to certain charges preferred against her, the nature of which would be defined at that time. Affrighted at this occurrence—and ignorant of its true import—the lady flew to consult with Pieter, forgetting everything but her own danger.

"I can arrange the matter quietly," said Kock, with an amiable air; "I know what it is all about."

"You know?" exclaimed Anna, with a stare of astonishment.

"I do. It is for breaking your contract with me. I am the complainant."

"Then you are a wretch!"

"Marry me!" responded Pieter with a contented-looking face—"Marry me, and I'll save you from disgrace."

"I'll endure anything rather than that!" vociferated the beauty.

"Think of the cucking stool," remarked Pieter.

"I don't care for it."

"Fancy yourself compelled to stand at the gate of the Hall all day in a certain position, with a crier alongside to proclaim your crime."

"Even that cannot alter my determination."

"Well, then, what say you to a ride on the wooden horse with a fifty pound weight at each heel?" inquired Mr. Kock, pleasantly.

"I'd rather die than become Mrs. Kock!" exclaimed Anna, as she left him.

"I don't believe it!" soliloquised Pieter, as he poured out a bumper of his favorite wine, and tossed it off at a draught.

The awful day arrived. The court was composed of two burgomasters, four schepens, and twenty burghers, all of whom were of course anxious to protect the rights of one of their set, and who looked with exceedingly stern faces upon the violator of her faith. Pieter was there, his face shining with hope. The trial proceeded. Anna acknowledged the charges, but denied the right of the court to interfere in the matter, inasmuch as a woman wasn't merchandise, and could dispose of herself according to her own will. Whereat, two of the august court laughed outright.

Pieter Kock was then sworn, and told his story. He proved the existence of the contract—related the story of his wooing, as Othello did, in a "plain, unvarnished" manner; and after detailing the amount and kind of damage he would suffer, halted.

"How do you know the lady loved you?" inquired Burgher Johannes Gelisen Verbruggins. Did she ever tell you so?"

Here the complainant produced a half sixpence, a pair of woolen garters, and a fine neckcloth with his name embroidered in one corner, around two bullock-looking hearts (even at that day such emblems were peddled in Cupid's auction mart), all of which were her gifts to him—and cunningly asked if the very act of making such presents could not be construed into a certain declaration of unadulterated love; whereupon all the members of the court opened their eyes wide, shut them once, much after the fashion of a figure in a Holland clock, gave a Lord Burleigh shake of the head, and very gravely and emphatically uttered the affirmative.

After hearing of the affair in all its phases, and duly deliberating, the court commanded the parties to retire, and await a second notice to appear. As Anna passed out from the Hall, Pieter pointed maliciously, in order, first at the wooden horse, then at the whipping-post, the stool, the stocks, and the part of the building used as a jail. [All these implements of justice were in the streets before the City Hall or West India Company's Tavern; and the parade for the militia was also this spot].

Notwithstanding the terribly unpleasant predicament in which the delinquent found herself, yet the spirit of obstinacy came to her assistance when she thought of relenting, and she concluded, most decidedly, to brave the storm, let it burst ever so furiously. A second investigation was had, which ended in the court delivering the most curious and ambiguous opinion or decision, that "the parties should be at peace!" But the woman was resolved that no peace should be made. She announced that her maidenly feelings—the sentiment of her heart—had undergone a total change since the matrimonial promise was given, and that all the courts in Amsterdam proper, New Amsterdam, and the world beside, could not induce or compel her to make Pieter Kock her companion for life. She disliked Pieter, and he should never have anything to do with her.

Horrified by this contempt of their authority—this dreadful insult of their high stations—the members of the court commanded the bell to be rung for Kock vs. Anna Van Vorst, for the third and last time. The chamber was crowded on the day appointed, and every face wore a solemn cast. The fair defendant was weeping—the injured bachelor was smiling grimly, and evinced the possession of a full share of the phlegm of his nation.

At that time there were no lawyers. Every man did what the new constitution says it is proper we should all do—plead his own cause, and that in the briefest terms. Verbiage was not permitted—the judges could not endure it. "Never say anything unless you have it to say, and say that in the fewest possible words," was a rule of universal adoption. Pieter developed the case in plain, straightforward, concise language. No feed counsel drew fanciful pictures of the complainant's "broken heart, blighted hopes, and future unhappiness," to enlist the sympathies of the hearers. The court wanted to know whether or not the contract had been broken, or if it had, if the offending party was willing to make it good. They thought that no matter what the result was, the violator of a contract ought to be censured or punished. Queer people those of the olden time were! They made law synonymous with justice—a foolish custom which we have very wisely discarded. Pieter's story was not contradicted by Anna, and the court at once consulted, forming a desision without any unnessary delay—another silly custom, not in keeping with the wise characteristics of this age.

What *was* the decision, think you? How many guilders damages do you suppose they awarded? Not one—not a fraction of money; and for all that they decided against the faithless woman. Here is the luminous and wise award of this bench of Daniels:

"We do consider that Anna Van Vorst, single maid, did faithfully promise to become the wife of Pieter Kock, single man, burgher and inhabitant of this city of New Amsterdam, and the promise was mutual. It appears by certain declarations of the parties, that in consequence of certain misgivings, the bride of the said Pieter Koch is in no way disposed to be married to him. The burgomasters and schepens of this city, having examined to their full satis

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 23, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

The democracy of Philadelphia have nominated a full ticket—and a good one too. Sam Josephs is left out at last. Good for that alone.

The freedmen's Bank, of Washington, containing the savings of many industrious colored persons, has suspended. So the colored bankers have learned the suspension business too.

The Grant party is uneasy about the next congress. Their leading men and organs express fears that it will be democratic, or at least, anti-Grant. The radicals are beyond doubt far down the road of demoralization. If the democracy act judiciously in their nominations, taking the best and strongest men, it will be possible to give the next House a different political cast. Credit mobilierism, salary grabs, District of Columbia jobs, and Southern carpet-bag rule, should be enough to sink any party to the lowest depths of infamy.

It's too thin. A letter purporting to be written at Centre Hall, is published in the Williamsport Daily Register of 15th. In it the writer hits the Reporter a dab because of its advocacy of Mackey for Congress. The writer starts out by saying that "he had seen in the Weekly Register." &c.,—now we made inquiry at our post-office, and find that the Weekly Register does not come to Centre Hall at all, which is good enough proof that that Centre Hall letter was written at Bellefonte, just like others of the same sort. There is a little clique just now engaged in writing bogus communications in which the editor of this paper is assailed because we dare to speak our sentiments, and oppose cliques and rings. If these pimps could only break down the Reporter, how clear their way would be—and that's what's the matter.

Well, these letter writers didn't help build up the Reporter, and they can't silence it nor break it down.

Complimentaries.

Some great American statesman once said, that the Presidency was neither to be saught after nor to be refused. We might say the same with regard to complimentaries. A complimentary, to be a compliment, must come unsolicited and as a free tribute of worth and esteem. When it is run after, hunted down like a hare by the hound, or bought, then it is not a complimentary in any sense of the word.

Now there are politicians, with whom the hunt after senatorial and such like compliments has got to be a mania. If you show us a man who indulges in this practice, we will show you one who is possessed of no merit, one who is a lying, scheming, forging and whisky-bribing politician, who gets all he does get, be it complimentaries or something else, by the means just enumerated.

The object of the professional beggar of complimentaries is to make merchandise of the same, by selling out for money to the highest bidder or trading off for the future. This is the whole sum and substance of the entire complimentary business, so far as carried on by the ring politician, and any one informed upon the subject knows that we are placing it in its true light.

The politician makes money out of complimentaries, hence the people should discard the professional complimentary seeker. The Reporter has never encouraged them, because we heard and saw too much of the selling and trading that is done thereby—it is a virtual selling out of the people behind their backs by those who approach them with honied words and smiles begging to let them have the senatorial—or whatever it may be—complimentary.

These compliment*erriers* are the chaps that produce the dead-locks in conferences, of which we had so many examples already. We need only refer back as late as last fall, when our own senatorial district was disgraced in the eyes of the entire state, by the dead lock in conference, when that body met at Huntingdon, then at Tyrone, again at Huntingdon, then again at Tyrone, and so on for weeks, balloting nearly 500 times to make a nomination for senator. Now it was the complimentary-seeking ringster that brought that about. Shall it be repeated? The democracy declared then that they would not again permit themselves to be thus disgraced—will they make that good this year? These dead-locks are brought about on purpose by the professional complimentary seeker, so that he may force another party to buy him out.

This business is one of the operations of the corrupt ring, and we are opposed to it—that is, to this abuse of it. We opposed it last year when it resulted in disgrace. We will oppose it this year, and if not successful we will fight it again next year, and so on if it takes as

> Long as 'twould take a snail,
> To promenade the comet's tail.

That poetry is original and we won't even file a caveat. Here is one chance the people have to interfere with ring arrangements, bargain and sale in politics. The new constitution has broken up the big state ring, and the little county rings must be broken up too if we would thoroughly purify thepolitical atmosphere. In the classic language of George Francis Train we say: Down with Kings, Smash the Rings. Every honest democrat and republican must help in this matter—as all parties are troubled with ringsters and roosters.

THE CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATION.

[From the Clinton Democrat.]

It has been noticed with great satisfaction in Clinton that one of its citizens, L. A. Mackey, Esq., has been recommended very highly in Centre, Elk and other counties of the district as the one who should be the nominee of the 20th District. Clinton would feel honored in getting the nominee, and heartily approves the selection, standing ready to ratify it at the polls with a handsome majority.

Of the gentleman himself we cannot more accurately speak than to use the language of the Ridgway Democrat:

"Mr. Mackey is a fine speaker, he is an earnest supporter of Democratic principles, and his record shows that he has been uniformly so, regardless of the side issues and irregularities of the past few years that have been foisted upon the party. With a thorough knowledge of the characteristics of the people and the business interests of the district—with a comprehensive mind, liberal spirit and principles in full accord with the Democratic party, which he led with marked popularity in the congressional campaign of 1868 in the largely Radical district composed of Centre, Clinton, Lycoming, Potter and Tioga counties, in which he carried his own county by an unprecedentedly large majority—L. A. Mackey, Esq., of Clinton county, combines all the elements of a useful and highly creditable representative of the Democracy of the Twentieth congressional district, and we most heartily recommend his nomination."

"Mr. Mackey came to Clinton county in 1841, two years after its organization, a poor boy, and comparatively unknown. By persevernance and honorable deportment, he soon secured for himself a reputation at the bar as a practising attorney. His liberality and kindness called to his support many warm personal friends. Farmers, business men, and the laboring poor, alike claimed him as their friend, and universal sentiment accorded to him honesty of purpose and a disposition to assist in making Clinton county what it is today. His charity and kindness have been felt and realized by many whose poverty claimed his attention and enlisted his sympathy. During the hard times through which our people have passed, business men can certify to his assistance and date the hour of their relief to his liberality and for bearance. There is not, perhaps, a Christian church in this community but what has been the recipient of his benevolence, and repeatedly received his support. Mechanics, merchants, and laboring men have been accommodated and sustained in business by the generosity of a man who for nineteen years has successfully controlled the financial department of Clinton county. The soldiers who enlisted from this county during the war, can truthfully bear witness to his kindness and liberality. Their families, during their absence in the field, frequently felt his aid and received support and comfort from his generous hands. No public enterprise in this county has ever received Mr. Mackey's refusal. Our schools, churches, railroads, lumbering interests, county improvements, boom, and, in short, all that makes up the prosperity of the county, have realized his assistance and found him a true friend."

Such was the language used by the chairman of the Democratic County Committee to the voters of the District in the campaign of 1868. It is as true now as it was then, only it has been strengthened by the lapse of years.

Upon the living issues of the day Mr. Mackey will be found in close sympathy with the people. Upon the financial question he is with the people now, as he was in 1868 when he took position in favor of paying the five-twenty bonds in greenbacks, and not in gold. As stated by the Elk Democrat, "although forced into the national banking system by the taxation of the general government, he has never publicly approved of the system, and believes that as the government has assumed the prerogative of furnishing the circulation of the country, the people should have whatever profit is to be made by the issuing of currency, and that the principle of equality in the rights of our citizens should be applicable to banking, as well as other business."

He believes in the established doctrine of the Democratic party, that the true financial policy of the country is to maintain our currency upon a specie basis—that all financial legislation should tend to that end—and that resumption should take place as soon as practicable consistent with the requirements of the industries of the country, having due regard to the interests of the debtor class, who compose three-fourths of the people. He believes that resumption of specie payments can be reached with an exclusively greenback currency in one-half the time it can be with an increased National Bank currency.

It has been long since Clinton county had a congressional representative from within her limits. She has been attached for many years to one of the blackest districts in the State, yet her sterling Democrats have never faltered, but steadily sent out their solid majority to do the best it could and her part towards breaking down Radical rule, and no one has rendered more valuable assistance in this work than L. A. Mackey. In the campaign of 1868 (as candidate for Congress) he polled the largest majority the county has ever given. Give Clinton a chance now to relieve the dark connection of the past with the prospect of one of her citizens becoming the representative, and she will rally to his support with renewed vigor, will give the ticket a hearty and successful support, and furnish a representative for the high position in every way qualified to represent the people with credit and usefulness.

It is a bitter thing that a British journal on the Fourth of July can say with truth of the Declaration of Independence made ninety-eight years ago:

"In many of the Southern States speakers to-day may take up the indictment framed against King George III. in the Declaration of Independence, and with perfect truth assert that the conduct of Federal Government towards the conquered South has been worse than that imputed to the British King."

Immense clouds of grasshoppers are reported as having alighted on the 15 near Columbus, Neb., and are doing some damage. They are rapidly moving eastward.

It has puzzled a good many people to understand how it is that the production of cotton since the war has been so large as it has if the negro labor system has been so much demoralized as is generally represented. The answer to this is very easily given. Before the war nearly all the cotton was made by negro labor, but since its close thousands and thousands of white men have gone into the cotton fields and labored with such energy and intelligence as to produce wonderful results. The Memphis Appeal expresses the belief that the greater part of the cotton shipped to that important outlet for the staple is now raised by white labor, and it further says that while the culture of cotton has been unremunerative in a large portion of the negro States, it has been highly profitable and has greatly expanded in the white States. The Mobile Register asserts that African labor has excluded white labor from the great cotton region of Alabama, and thereby destroyed the production of cotton upon some of the richest lands of the South. The receipts of cotton at important points of shipment show that as a rule the production has decreased in those regions where the planters depend upon the negroes almost exclusively for labor; but this falling off is more than counterbalanced by the increase which is the product of white labor. In Tennessee, Arkansas, Missouri, northern Texas, and the Indian Territory a greatly increased acreage has been devoted to the production of cotton, which is mainly cultivated with white labor. The Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel says that in northern Georgia, along the line of the Air Line Railroad, where cotton is produced by white labor, the yield is steadily increasing. During 1873 the receipts at Atlanta were 29,240 bales. This year they were 54,889 bales, or nearly double those of the preceding year. In the upper counties of South and North Carolina white labor is forced by necessity into the production of cotton, and the small farmers, who are in reality the most prosperous class in the South, working in the fields themselves and producing their own supplies, make the culture profitable. Some time ago we published the experience of a planter in Louisiana who made an experiment to ascertain the relative value of black and white labor in the sugar culture, keeping a strict account of expenditures and returns. The result was a dead loss on the labor of negroes employed on wages; a very small profit on that of negroes working on shares; and a large profit on the labor of white men, every one of whom accomplished more than twice as much work, judging from results, as any of the negroes. The Southern negro laborer, since he has become his own master, cannot be kept steadily at work, and is so infatuated with politics that he will at any time leave a crop at the most critical moment to listen to a stump speech, while the whites toil steadily, beginning early and almost always making a full day's work. One of the worst evils of slavery was its tendency to degrade labor in the eyes of the whites; and one of the most beneficial effects of its abolition has been to dignify honest industry, the result of which has been plainly manifested in the facts to which we now direct attention.

FEARS OF FAMINE IN KENTUCKY.

A correspondent writes to the Louisville Courier-Journal from Jamestown on July 7 as follows:

"Here in Southern Kentucky we are on the eve of a famine, which threatens to be very serious, as well as in the western portion of Kentucky. Last year the season was so exceedingly wet that there was scarcely a half crop raised, in consequence of which our people are suffering much, and already several are reported to have starved to death, and many others are living on bread alone.

"Very early this season our farmers made vigorous efforts to pitch heavy crops, but owing to the protracted wet weather and high water were prevented from getting our best lands in due time, the rains continuing up to the 4th of May, since which time we have had no rain to wet the land. We have not even been able to raise any vegetables in our gardens. The oat crop was a complete failure, as was also the hay crop, and a large amount of the corn is dead, and the remainder is fast drying up. With all the rain that could fall it would not be possible to make an average of a barrel to the acre. As it is, we will not make five barrels of corn to the field.

"For some time our people talked a good deal about losing their stock, but now they have lost all hopes of that, and the only talk is: How shall we get bread and meat? The wheat was moderately good, but will all be consumed in a short time, and we will be left without anything to sustain life. The Cumberland river is not navigable, nor will it be for six months, and the nearest point to the railroad is forty miles. Our people are without money, their horses and oxen so poor that but few of them could travel to do any hauling, even if we were able to buy, hence we feel that we are without hope. There must at least be twenty or twenty-five counties in Southern and Western Kentucky just in the condition we are, and unless relief can be obtained from outside, some hundreds of our people will starve to death."

A despatch from Louisville says it is proposed to call on the Legislature for aid.

PROBABILITY OF A GENERAL INDIAN WAR.

[Rocky Mountain (Denver) News, July 8.]

The Indian war now raging in various parts of the plains is assuming quite alarming proportions, and our red friends seem to be everywhere on the war-path. Reports from nearly all points of the compass bring accounts of fighting and raiding of more or less serious character. On the east of us a skirmish was chronicled last week thirty miles this side of Fort Dodge, in which a party of hunters, running five wagons, was attacked without provocation by a large band of Indians, who made an attempt to cut off the wagon, which was separated from the rest. The hunting party succeeded in beating them off, however, with a loss of two killed and four wounded. A report was current at Wichita a few days ago that an army of of Indians 3,000 strong had attacked Medicine Lodge, burning the town and killing and scalping eighteen men. They also succeeded in carrying away with them 800 head of cattle belonging to a Texan stock-raiser. The story of the sacking of the town was brought by two survivors, who were the only ones that up to that time had succeeded in reaching a settlement. Startling as the report is it has not yet been contradicted, and the worst is feared. What renders it not improbable, too, is the fact, that only a few days before, Sun City, a city with but a dozen houses, fortunately, was burned, five men killed and the rest driven away. A great many of the settlers in that section of the country are flocking into larger towns, and the panic is exaggerated by the ignorance which prevails as to the movements of the enemy. The Indians have proved themselves no respecters of persons either. They even attacked the mails in the vicinity of Fort Dodge, when no less a dignitary than the commandant at that post, Major Compton, was with the escort. They were not in force, however, and were beaten off with a loss of five killed and as many more wounded. While we have accounts of these atrocities, and of Indians moving about several thousand strong in the east, there are even better authenticated reports of the doings of a large body of Cheyennes, Kiowas, and Arapahoes, variously estimated at from 2,500 to 3,000 in the south and west. Along the Canadian, hunters are daily being murdered and then mutilated, and only in large parties are safe from attack. The body of one named John Jones has been discovered, pinned to the ground with his limbs stretched apart to the uttermost, and a stake driven through his bowels; while another, W. Muhler, was found mutliated in a manner impossible to describe. There is quite a strong stockade in that country, however, and the hunters holding it are spoiling for the fight, so anxious are they to avenge their dead comrades. But even these outrages fall short of the reported plundering and massacring now going on in the vicinity of Trinidad. A large body of Apaches and Comanches are now raiding in force within a circuit of not more than fifty miles from there. The latest account of the depredations, supposed to cover everything up to Monday, reports the killing of two white men named Budhe and Chase, and three Mexicans on the Dry Cimarron, forty miles beyond Trinidad. One of these expired through bleeding to death, his arm having, with unnecessary cruelty, been hacked from his body and he left to die. A Mexican woman they forced to accompany them as a prisoner, but in an attack on a Mexican train carried on all day Monday they were repulsed and forced to retreat. Their raids have generally been very successful, and they have stolen and driven away over 400 head of cattle. Men are being sent forward from Trindad to drive them back as fast as horses can be procured. Added to these accounts, we have had reports by telegraph yesterday of the Indians assuming the offensive in Dakota.

Philadelphia has been under great excitement on account of the stealing of a four year old child, Charley Ross, about two weeks ago, by two men, in broad day light, the scoundrels enticed the boy and his brother 6 years old into a wagon, by giving them candy, and then drove away. They afterwards let the older lad off, who was found crying on the street, by the police and wanted to go home. The kidnappers have sent the father several annonymous letters saying they will restore the stolen child for $20,000. All efforts of the police and citizens to get hold of the child and kidnappers have thus far failed.

The Clinton Democrat of Thursday has a leading article on the subject of the congressional nomination in the Twentieth district, in which he says:

"It has been noticed with great satisfaction in Clinton that one of its citizens, L. A. Mackey, esq., has been recommended very highly in Centre, Elk and other counties of the district as the one who should be the nominee of the democracy in the Twentieth district. Clinton would feel honored in getting the nominee, and heartily approves the selection, standing ready to ratify it at the polls with a handsome majority."

Mr. Mackey is a gentleman of culture and integrity and will make a most able and efficient representative in congress. Clinton county is one of the steadiest democratic counties in the state. If Mr. Mackey is nominated in the district it will be a tribute to his staunch constituency as well as to his own personal worth.

SEVEN LIVES KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN LOST—RELIEF MATTERS.

Chicago, July 16.—Thus far seven persons are known to have lost their lives by the fire on Tuesday night. Tremendous efforts are making to furnish those deprived of homes by the fire with the necessaries of life. All aid societies are giving their help. Building has already begun, and contracts have been made for many fine structures to replace those destroyed.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE PRINCE BISMARCK.

Kissengen, July 13.—While Prince Bismarck was driving in the country to-wards Saline Springs, at noon today, he was fired at by a young man. The ball grazed his wrist. The wound is insignificant. The would-be assassin was promptly arrested.

MATRERS IN GENERAL.

A bolt factory is to be established at Lancaster.

It is rumored that the mission to Russia is to be offered to Hon. Morton McMichael.

The State Camp of the Patriotic Order, Sons of America, meets in Lancaster on the 11th of Aug.

Brigham Young is reported to have offered an asylum to the 14 Treasury clerks who fainted on receiving the news of their discharge.

The Erie and Pittsburg Railroad shops, in Erie, which have worked 8 hours per day, for some months back, commenced running 9 on Monday.

Boston Corbett, who shot Wilkes Booth, is living in Camden, N. J., and on week days follows the profession of hatter in Philadelphia. He preaches every Sunday in the Independent Methodist church in Camden where he is very popular.

Gen G. P. T. Beauregard has received the appointmen of Chief Engineer of the Argentine republic, with a salary of $20,000 in gold per annum. He will have charge of the defensive works and will also superintend the explorations of the Plata river.

Samuel Gettings, of Springfield, O., is the father of 22 children. It is to be hopped that with all his Gettings, he got understanding.

Benjamin Moran, it is now said, declines his nomination by the President as Third Assistant Secretary of State.

Decrees have been issued declaring all Spain in a stage of seige, sequestrating the property of Carlists, and creating a special reserve of 125,000 men. It is reported that Cuenca has surrendered to the Carlists.

The Duke de Broglie has failed to form a cabinet in France. General de Cissey will probably be appointed minister of the Interior ad interim.

The German government has increased the stringency of the regulations restricting Ultramontane agitations.

A column of Spanish troops have defeated a body of Cuban insurgents in the hills of Bijaru.

Fifteen miners were killed by a colliery explosion at Wigan, England, on Saturday.

Prince Jerome Napoleon has arrived in Paris.

An Ohio lady, Mrs. J. R. Carson, is superintendent of the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad.

They are calling Connecticut the mother of Postmaster Generals, because Mr. Jewell is her fourth.

Congressman J. Ambler Smith, of Virginia leaves for Europe soon for the purpose of stimulating immigration to his native state

THE CARLIST WAR.

Paris, July 17.—The Madrid journal state that the Carlists have seized a number of men, women, and children on the Cantabrian coast and in Biscay, numbering in all 1,600 persons, and hold them as hostages to be shot in case of an attack by the Republicans.

A PRAIRE WATER-SPOUT.

[Austin (Minn.) Register.]

A great fall of rain, extended over a comparatively small extent of country, took place east of Brownsdale on Saturday last, about eleven A. M. The storm came from the southeast apparently, and struck the Southern Minnesota Railroad four miles east of this place. The cloud was not very large but very dense, and the conditions necessary to its condensation were fulfilled so suddenly as to precipitate its contents to the earth in an incredibly short space of time. In fact such a rapid fall of water was it that by many it was called a veritable water-spout. We have no means of determining how much fell, but it is computed that at least fifteen inches of water (some say two feet) fell in one-third as many minutes. Even the ridges for a moment were covered with a sheet of water several inches deep. Had the rainfall extended over a great extent of country the consequences must have been terrible. As it was they were bad enough. About four miles east of this place the Southern Minnesota Railroad crosses a slough, the distance from ridge to ridge on each side being perhaps one-half a mile. The embankment where it crossed the channel is about fourteen feet high and has a culvert eight feet wide and six feet high to discharge the surplus water of the slough, which is dry, however, most of the time. The basin drained by it to the place where it crosses the railroad has an area of about five-eighths of a square mile and yet small as the area was the culvert, though probably discharging at the rate of more than 42,000 cubic feet per minute, did not suffice to carry off the water, and in a short time a lake of several acres in extent and reaching to within only three or four feet of top of the embankment was formed and the pent-up water rushing out at such a furious rate that the culvert was turned out and a gap twenty or thirty feet wide in the embankment spedily followed. The rails and ties held together so that the break could not be discovered by an approaching train till within a few feet. The passenger train bound west and due here at seventeen minutes past eleven, passed during the storm, luckily escaping the calamity which must have befallen it had it been an hour later. An eastern-bound freight train, due here at seven minutes past two, was unfortunate. The engineer discovered the danger only in time to put on steam in the vain effort to make his engine clear the break. The frail supports sank beneath it and the engine plunged madly into the opposite bank, half burying in the earth. Five empty cars crashed into the chasm, forming with the engine a bridge, over which two more empty cars, driven by the momentum gained by the previous steep decent, passed, and leaving their trucks with the general wreck, rolled down the embankment on the other side. The engineer, with broken leg and shoulder and fearfully scalded, managed to crawl out from the wreck. The scalded and mangled body of the fireman was not found until the next morning. In the sloughs and creeks below, where the rain fell, the flood did not rise by degrees, but came rolling down "with the noise of many waters," in a great tide from two to eight feet high, according to the width between the banks. The roar of the water-spout and even the crash of the train as it went down was heard for distance of five or six miles

INTERESTING BALLOON VOYAGE.

Journalists Sailing Through the Thin Clouds—Riding Over Thunder Storms—From Buffalo to Salem, New Jersey.

An extended balloon voyage was made on the night of July 4th, from Buffalo, New York, by Mr Samuel A. King, the well-known aeronaut, accompanied by two Buffalo editors, Messrs. James Albro, of the Commercial Advertiser, and Walter T. Chester, of the Courier, and Mr. Luther L. Holden, of the Boston Daily Journal. The aerial voyagers left Buffalo at four minutes past six o'clock, Saturday evening, and after journeying over the lower end of Lake Erie, and the westerly part of New York state, crossed the state of Pennsylvania in a diagonal line from the easterly part of McKean county to York county. They reached the Maryland line about five o'clock Sunday morning, and the warming influence of the Sun's rays sent the balloon to a greater altitude than that at which it had been traveling through the night. This gave them a new direction, and passing more eastwardly they crossed Harford and Cecil counties, Maryland; New Castle county, Delaware; the Delaware river, and Salem county New Jersey, in the lower part of which [in Quinton township, seven miles southeast of Salem] they landed at five minutes past seven A. M. The voyage, which thus lasted thirteen hours, was remarkable in many respects. The balloon was drawn towards the vortex of the great storms which swept over Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Maryland, Saturday afternoon and evening, but those terrible atmospheric disturbances were so far in advance of the balloon that it followed in their track without injury. Although the lightnings played almost incessantly in deep black clouds which lined the horizon in the east and southeast during fully one-half the night, presenting a spectacle of awful sublimity, no storm of any kind was experienced by the balloon travellers. During the latter half of the night the moon shone forth in great brightness, rendering it possible to read the fine divisions upon the barometer and thermometers almost as well as in the day-time, so that an interesting series of meteorological observations were taken by Mr. Holden, with but little interruption. Shortly after midnight the Alleghany Mountains were crossed in Centre county, and numerous other mountain ranges were also crossed. The ride over the Alleghanies disclosed scenes of indescribable grandeur. The party did not discover their exact whereabouts after crossing the Alleghanies until the lower part of York county was reached, although convinced that they were approaching the lower part of Pennsylvania or Maryland. Much of the time the balloon was in the clouds or above them, and an opportunity was afforded for studying the comet which was not enjoyed that night by many of the inhabitants of earth. During the early stage of their journey, after leaving Lake Erie, the aerial travelers passed so near the susface that they held frequent conversations with the people below. While over York county the balloon also coursed quite low, the "drag rope" frequently rattling over fences and farm houses, but the people were evidently fast asleep. Only in one or two instances were there any responses made to the shouts of inquiry made from the balloon, although many populous villages were passed, and in such close proximity that the voyagers might almost look down the chimneys of the houses over which their course laid. The beautiful farming region of York county won special admiration. The greatest altitude, nearly two miles, was reached directly over the Delaware river, which was crossed from Delaware City to Salem, N. J., just below Fort Delaware. The view at this time was very extensive, embracing large sections of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, the whole of Delaware, Bay and a large portion of Chesapeak Bay. Innumerable cities and towns could be seen, and the Atlantic Ocean was visible off Cape May, although the eastern Jersey shore above the point was obscured by the banks of clouds. The Delaware river could be traced up to its junction with the Schuylkill, but a smoky haze hung over Philadelphia.

THE FIRST GENTILE CONVERT.

At Grace Church (Protestant Episcopal), Brooklyn Hights, the Rev. William A. Snively, the rector, argued that the deeds of Cornelius, the centurion, were a standing reproof to all who urge the oft-heard plea, "lack of opportunity," in explanation of their inattention to religious matters. The text was: "There was a certain man in Cæsarea, called Cornelius, a Centurion of the band called the Italian band: a devout man and one that feared God with all his house, which gave much alms to the people, and prayed to God always."—Acts x, 1, 2.

It is not without its significance and propriety, said he, that the history of Cornelius is appointed as the lesson from the New Testament for the second Sunday after Trinity. For the first half of the Christian year, viz., from Advent to Trinity, is specially devoted to the presentation of Christian doctrine; while the second half, from Trinity to advent, is as specifically devoted to Christian duty. Most fittingly, therefore, this brief history of the first conquest of Christianity in the Gentile world is placed at the very front of our contemplation of duty; for as we study the lesson which it brings and comprehend the standard of duty which it erects, we shall find in it at once the inspiration and the standard of the duty which devolves upon ourselves. At first sight, this record seems to be only the simple account of the conversion of a Roman soldier to Christianity, but as we study it more carefully, lights and shades in the delineation of his character reveal themselves. The result and climax of the story present us with an implicit faith, expressing itself in a prompt and earnest obedience, which becomes at once the standard for ourselves and which projects its reckoning through all our studies of duty in the year. * * * In comparison with that military post at Cæsarea and the religious opportunities it offered, your very counting house is a Christian temple and your business place a closet of prayer; and if that man, in the cold and chilling heathenism of a Roman arsenal, could turn so devout a religious life, what shall be said of the man who, in this 19th century of the Gospel, and breathing the very atmosphere of Christianity in every market-place and shop, shall yet timidly cringe before the forces of evil and consent to be a slave of sin?

Passing now to a more careful study of the character of Cornelius, we are met at once by two aspects of it which are equally instructive. The first of these presents us with the positive elements of his religious character, and the second with its defects. The positive delineation of his character is brief but comprehensive. It is asserted that he was "a devout man; one that feared God with all his house; which gave much alms to the people and prayed to God always." Translating these terms into the language of ordinary life to-day, they delineate a character of conscientiousness, prayerful and charitable piety. The ruling motive of his life was the "fear of God," and in this, although a heathen, he had learned the beginning of wisdom. And this fear of God was not merely a theoretical, nor a merely personal thing; for it sent its influence through his family and bore its precious fruits in a consecrated domestic life. And this is at once the testimony of its genuineness and the token of its power, for the real gauge of our religious life is not so much what we are at church, as what we are at home. It is easy to be a saint amid the associations of the sanctuary, but to be an earnest Christian amid the duties, and cares and annoyances of the week time, is a more difficult task. Cornelius, the mother of the Gracchi, could point to her sons as her most precious jewels; and this Centurion, who bore the same name, could send the influence of his godly fear through his entire household, and mold them in a like beautiful life. It is not strange that a character, based upon such principles and exerting such an influence in the narrow circle of his home, should also bear the fruits of a practical charity in deeds of liberality and almsgiving. That his charities were not stinted, is sufficiently indicated by the expression that he gave much alms to the poor. In addition to this, it is said that he "prayed to God always."

Here, then, we have the positive religious character of Cornelius portrayed. "Conscientious, God-fearing religion in his family, liberal in his charitable gifts, and constant and regular in his prayers." And as this brief but comprehensive catalogue passes before us, some of us who are quite Christian in our faith and duty, must feel that we scarcely measure up to the standard which is here fixed. At all events, if we can compare ourselves favorably with this (and that there are many who can, no one will doubt), let us pass, next, to mark the defects of his character as delineated in the narrative; and now, recognizing all that is beautiful and lovely in the character of many a so-called moral man, are we not compelled, also, to recognize the fact that with all these there may exist serious defects which can only be remedied by an implicit obedience to the positive commands of Christ and a personal participation in the ordinances of His Church? In every Christian community there is a class of men who stand at the very threshold of the kingdom of God, and whose characters almost emulate the beauty and completeness of the biography which this verse records. Conscientious and God-fearing men, moral and upright in conduct, high-toned and honorable in all business transactions, liberal in their gifts and even regular and constant in their attendance upon the more public services of the Church, who yet stop at this point and go no further; who never express the faith that is in them by implicit obedience to the positive commands of Christ, and who never, in the ordinances of the church, assume that professed and public position of loyalty to Him which His word so imperatively demands. For our moralities we can easily find a reason; for the outward proprieties of the Christian life we are at no loss for an argument; but there are also certain other duties which rest upon no reason of our own, but simply upon the authority of the command of Christ. Christian obedience is not complete until it has included these. There must be a public and personal confession of Christ before men; there must be a faithful participation in the ordinances of His Church, and of the grace which through them is conveyed to the soul; there must be such an identification with His Church as will separate us from the world and make us His peculiar people. Until these requirements are met, the memory of the neglected vows of our baptism must rise to condemn us, and the moralities of our lives, however beautiful, be little less than delusive.

And yet the Gospel of Christ has no harsh words of rebuke for our shortcomings and our defects. To this earnest soldier—more than half a Christian—a vision is sent to teach him the perfect way. And so, as the invisible Christ looks upon these pews to-day, he recognizes all that is good and beautiful in us, but marking also our defects—may be our one great and comprehensive defect—He says to us, with infinite tenderness, "yet one thing thou lackest." And therefore, beloved, as we take up the varied and manifold lesson of our duty as the Church has arranged it, until the Advent Season comes again, let us see to it that these defects are remedied. Let us work in the full measure of light which God has given us; let us make our Christian life a complete and perfect one; and using well the opportunities and the ordinances which he has placed within our reach—our very obedience shall be the channel of new grace to our souls; our public and personal identification with His Church, a constant source of strength; and the pathway of our daily duty will be at once a discipline for and a prophecy of the divine life to come.

Dr. Watt wrote two hundred and twenty of his hymns before he was twenty-two years old.

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
25oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice
VAN PELT & SHOOP,
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J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c,

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

KRUMBINE & GROSSMAN,

respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that they have bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and have reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY.

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS.

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CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
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ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
WILSON & HICKS,
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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Summer Goods.

Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

C. PECK'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT.

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.
Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of
GOODS OF ALL KINDS
which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and

AND NEW

PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the
BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,
NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.
Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf.

GROCERY STORE:—

Woodring & Co.,

At the Grocery Store on Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., opposite Hoffer Bro's inform the public generally, that they have now and keep at all times one of the best and largest stocks of Groceries, such as

COFFEES,
TEA,
SUGAR,
MOLASSAS,
&c., &c., &c.,
CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,

consisting of canned peaches, cherries, omatoes, plums, green corn, dried apples, peaches, cherries &c.

In brief they have everything usually kept in a first class Grocery Store. Call in ladies and gentlemen. Our prices are reasonable. We aim to please. oct9tf

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JULY 23, 1874

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

Democratic Delegate Election.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for each district on SATURDAY, the 8th day of August, 1874, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention to be held in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 11th day of August at 1 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various offices to be filled at next general election.

The said delegate election beginning at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day and continuing until 5 o'clock p. m. JOHN MORAN,
Chairman Democratic County Com.

——The Clearfield Republican has been enlarged to a nine column paper—the size of the Reporter. The Republican is a good, live, democratic organ, and we are glad of this evidence of its prosperity.

——We have been appointed chairman of the committee on wines, pickels and preserves. We think these honors will warrant us to make a trip to Saratoga. We accept and will take a little grape juice at any time, between this and the fair.

——On Saturday afternoon John Houseman and Charles Weaver, from near Wolf's Store, were driving along Penns Creek, their buggy upset, throwing them out, and Weaver had his leg broken.

——The bridge across Penns Creek, below Dr. Van Valzahs, in Gregg, broke down last Saturday night.

——The Centre Co. Normal commenced on Tuesday. Supt. Magee and his efficient assistant, Prof. Rishel, of the state Normal at Shippensburg, were promptly on hand Monday, to attend to the students as they arrived. The attendence promises to be large, and under the above competent Professors will be a success as heretofore.

——The Centre Hall S. S. pic-nic, on last Saturday passed off successfully and to the greatest delight of the little and big folks in attendance, all of whom enjoyed themselves. Two barrels of lemonade, and lots of other good things were in profusion.

——Capt. Beamer, of this place, will have on a stump machine, in a few days, that is warranted to pull any stump.

——We had a little rain on Tuesday, much needed to help corn and potatoes.

——Our neighbor, Sam'l Farner, has commenced making brick for the new Methodist church. He intends to burn a 200,000 kiln, and has good material for it.

——Several communications are laid aside for want of time and spac.

——The barn on the farm of Mr. David Lamb, of Bellefonte, between Jacksonville and the aforesaid place, was totally destroyed by fire on Thursday night, 16th, at about 2 o'clock. The entire crop of this season, excepting one field of wheat was destroyed, together with seven head of horses, and all implements. The barn it is supposed was set on fire, and had just been built, as a fire had destroyed the barn on the same premises about a year ago. The farm was occupied by Mr. Wm. Lamb, a nephew and tenant, upon whom the loss sets heaviest as he had no insurance. The barn was insured in the Danville Company.

——A NEW FEATURE.—An important change has been made by the Legislature in the granting of letters of administration. Hereafter all executors or parties applying to the Register for letters of administration must make an affidavit before that officer, setting forth as nearly as possible the day and hour of the decedent's death, before letters will be granted. It will be well enough, therefore, for parties applying for letters of administration to bear this fact in mind and ascertain the precise hour when death occurred.

——A CORRECTION.—We among many others of the newspaper fraternity were led into error in stating some time since that an important change had been made in the defining the rights of landlords and tenants, which purported to be "an act exempting property from levy and sale on the executions and distress for rent, etc.," virtually repealing the $300 exemption law of 1849. Such a bill was before the legislature, but was not passed last winter, as stated, and as the publication may lead to misapprehension and difficulty, we make the correction for the benefit of all whom it may concern. The law remains precisely the same.

——THE GIPSON CHAMPION WASHER.—This wonderful and much needed invention is owned by J. W. Gotwalt, who has been in our place for a short time and has sold quite a number of Machines.

This is the recommendation he gives, and for the present inquire of Judge Love, Miss From, John Allen, Mrs. Royer, Mrs. Hissel, Mrs. Foreman, Mrs. Philip Durst, Mrs. Hiram Durst, Mrs. Jno. Emerick, and Mrs. Jno. Odenkirk. 2t.

The best evidence that the Champion Washer is a good machine, is that it gave entire satisfaction in the season of the year —harvest—when washing is hardest, as will be seen by the recommendation given it by the above list of farmers wives.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

Harvest is over and the grain all in the barns in our neighborhood, and the farmers are again rejoicing because the good Lord has again favored them with a middling good crop.

The Millheim band has been doing finely for the last few days under the supervision of their new teacher. They can play (toot te te toot toot) all in one string without taking new breath.

Our friends, Messrs. G. W. Keen, And. Rishel and R. S. Zerby, left Millheim on Monday en route for Centre Hall, where they purpose to attend the Centre Co. Normal school. May success attend them.

A certain party in Penn traded horses some time ago and one of them cheated the other. Now their greatest trouble is to find out which of them got cheated.

Candidates are beginning to feel. Well some feel good and others not *yoost* so good. The time for delegate elections is coming fast and that is what makes them feel so queer.

Messrs. Elias Kreamer and Frank Bowersox left on Monday for Virginia, where they intend to pitch their tents if the country suits them. 10 S. C.

BE WIDE AWAKE!

The ten day assessment is abolished by the New Constitution, and all voters must now be registered sixty days before the election, when the registration lists will be returned to the Commissioners. As the election is to take place on the 3d day of November it will be well for every voter to see he is registered by the first day of September.

A GRAVEL TRAIN WRECKED IN THE WEST AND SEVEN MEN KILLED.

Detroit, July 18.—Near Iona, on the Detroit, Lansing and Lake Michigan Railroad to-day, a gravel train was backing up when a burning tree fell across the rails just before the engine, and was the means of throwing nearly the whole train off the track. Six men were killed outright and one has since died, and fourteen or fifteen others were seriously hurt.

MILLHEIM & VICINITY.

Esq. Reifsnyder, is kept busy adjudicating the claims of aggrieved litigants.

The Mechanic's Hall, of which 10 S. C. made mention, will not be built at all.

Our farmers have finished hauling in grain, and are now earnestly praying for rain.

A home camp-meeting is to be held in the Evangelical church of this place, some time in August.

The disconsolate Millheimers, of whom we made mention last week, are again enthusiastically happy. Another of Africa's sable sons has hung out his shingle in this place, as barber and hair-dresser.

One of our anglers recently caught a sucker 20 inches in length, and now wants to blow about it. That is nothing. On the Fourth, we saw a sucker nearly six feet long—it was a whisky sucker.

The Millheim and Howard base-ball clubs, played a match game in this place on Saturday. Our boys were beaten, and excuse themselves on the plea that they were not "practised like the Howard club." The Howard boys went home in the evening, not drunk, but oh so sick!

E. S.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

"Fire," under the bugs wing.

"Huckle-berrying" has commenced.

Apples are at hand.

Harvest. The same is over. We can boast of a middling good crop, some fields were poor, while others were very good.

H. G. Conser has commenced a primary subscription school in our hamlet.

A second fire broke out in the mountains a few days previous; but as it appears an all-wise providence directed a shower in that way before much damage was done.

On last Monday while a few of our valley folks were out huckle-berrying they fell in Company with two rattle snakes. Mrs. Peck and Bressler, succeeded in killing both of them, one had eleven ratlers Courageous women.

George Fehl of our town has commenced to dig a foundation for a dwelling house which is to be erected in a short time.

HEW MOR.

——The dwelling house on the farm of Jeremiah Kline, in Brushvalley, about 5 miles east of this place, was entirely destroyed by fire on last Saturday morning, about 8 o'clock. Nothing of much account was saved, except a bureau and contents, an 8 day o'clock, sewing machine, large cherry dinning table, and scarcely any of their clothing. The house was occupied by Mr. Levi Long, tenant on the farm, and as he had taken particular precautions against fire the evening before, he cannot account for it otherwise than that it originated from the chimney. Mr. Long had no insurance upon his personal property, and the loss is a severe one for him.

DISASTROUS FIRE.—We regret to learn that the extensive flouring mill of Hagerty & Stewart at Union Furnace, near Spruce Creek, on the Pennsylvania railroad, in Huntingdon county, together with all its contents was totally destroyed by fire to weeks ago. There was stored in the mill at the time some 5,000 bushels of wheat, 1,000 bushels of corn, 1,000 bushels of rye, 3,000 bushels of other grain, and about 100 barrels of prime flour, all of which were burned, together with the books of the mill and the Union Furnace Postoffice which occupied a portion of the the building. Hagerty's mill was one of the most widely known in Central Pennsylvania, the flour manufactured there being of the best quality and eagerly sought after by all good housekeepers. In addition to the burning of the mill and its contents, a pig-sty was consumed and seven hogs burned to death. There was no insurance on the mill property consequently it is a total loss, the insurance having run out about a year ago. The loss will fall heavily upon Mr. Hagerty who was the sole owner of the mill. The total loss will reach $25,000. Mr. Hagerty formerly resided at Janesville, in this county, and is well known to many of our citizens, who deeply sympathize with him in his loss.

For the Reporter.

Advice from a Democrat.

MR. EDITOR: "As it is now a common thing for Democrats to write letters explaining their views upon questions of party politics, I desire to say a word through the columns of your paper to the Democrats of Centre County." Not only are the people beginning to think that it is a "Common thing for democrats to write letters," but also that the views explained in them are exceedingly common. Each has some co mon friend to propose for some common office, to whom the party owes the common debt of gratitude, which commonly can never be paid. He commonly has done more for the party than the party has ever had done for it, has battled manfully in its defence in the hours of peril, a rather indefinite period of its existence capable of being located anywhere that may suit the writer's fancy, and commonly is just the man fitted for some office that will soon be vacant, a circumstance which dont seem to be half as common as is desired. We also notice among the list some common candidates who make their appearance in the common way by writing the common letter with the common signature of a township in which the candidate commonly has no friends. This letter commonly appears in a paper published as far distant as possible from the seat of war or base of operations, and commonly requires some preliminary NEGOTIATIONS before its appearance. Altogether this mode of procedure is becoming entirely too common, and a "new departure" (a thing very uncommon in some quarters) in this line would undoubtedly be acceptable to the Democracy of Centre County. But let us leave this common subject and turn our attention to one which is as uncommon with political scribblers as it is of vital importance to the people.

The contest this fall will undoubtedly be animated, and the issues important. During the past twelve months party ties have been greatly weakened. The grangers, the currency question, the corruption, lack of courage, and want of principle found among the public men of both parties, have so disgusted the people that they are prepared for extreme measures. They are ready to amputate the members that cannot be cured, and when they have taken such a resolution, perform that operation with the first prevailing sentiment or go under. At such a period, it is no time for dallying, no time for indulging in to petty formals and customs which serve to amuse but accomplish nothing. Simple, effective measures, such as will meet the new requirements, are demanded, and the party that will take them will be successful.

The election is an important one. It involves a U. S. Senator, two Judges of the supreme court, a number of important state offices, a district judge, senator, as well as several important county offices. The vote cast for the state ticket will in a large measure, depend on the character of the local nominees so that it is incumbent on us to nominate the BEST MEN for each position and to do this at once, without any useless complimentary votes. If Centre County presents the best candidate for congress, the one most popular, the widest known, and who will exert the greatest influence for good at Washington, let us select good conferees in open convention, and instruct them to urge his claims by all honorable and fair means in the Conferee meeting. But if some other county does this let us not waste our power in complimentary votes, while they carry off the credit of making a good nomination.

The same should be true of Senator. If Centre county has a man better fitted for the position than either Clinton or Clearfield, let his claims be urged in the same upright and honorable manner. But above all let us make sure that he is honest, and that he is in hearty accord with the principles of the new Constitution. These sterling traits are rarely found at Harrisburg, but when they do appear they obtain the highest praise and reflect honor upon the constituency from whence they come. However, let us be certain that we select a man WELL QUALIFIED for the position. He should be a ready debater, a man capable of writing his own speeches, and delivering them in a forcible manner should have sufficient legal talent to know what form a law should take, and to be capable of putting it in that form. His honor should be above reproach, his character pure and spotless, his motives noble and honorable. Let him be a man who has had no affiliations with rings and lobbies, and who would scorn to receive a nomination in any other than the good old democratic fashion, by relying strictly on his integrity and ability. Again I repeat, if Centre County presents such a man let us choose our conferees, and instruct them to urge his claims; but if she does not, and Uncle Ned of Clearfield does, let us not be found taking the dishonorable ground of advocating a man MERELY because he is from our county. True it is, we have had a Senator for many years; true, that we are the central county in the district; but are these sufficient grounds upon which to accept a man of inferior ability. Until we present a person as well, or better, qualified than any other section of the district, we don't deserve the nomination, and I am confident that Centre County Democrats are patriotic enough not to desire it.

There is one point that I would especially urge upon the Democrats of the County, which in the past has been too little insisted upon, viz: let the County Convention, not the candidates select the conferees. The latter plan has been tried about frequently enough to prove its inefficiency. We should send men to meet the other counties who will be the representatives of the democracy of the county, and not of a particular individual,—men who, in cases of emergency, will have power to act for the best interests of the party. We have sent wooden men to conferee meetings too long for our own good; and, perhaps, if we took some different plan in this direction, we would not forever be complaining of not having had such and such an office for years. The new plan will be equally fair for the candidates, as we could instruct them if that were necessary; and there can be little doubt that it would be much fairer for the party at large.

Another matter that I would urge upon the townships is to send their best men as delegates, and not to load them down with instructions. Select good men, of sound judgment, who have the best interests of the party at heart, and there will be no occasion to instruct them for every office from Congressman down to Auditor. You need have no fears that such men will fail to do that which will best promote the welfare of the whole party. And unless you do allow them some freedom of action, you might as well send wooden men for all the good they can do. Recent events in the party's history have, I think, fully impressed us with the inexpediency of this wholesale instruction business; and it is an open question whether the party would not be benefitted by amending our rules in this particular. After the third ballot instructions should not be binding; and if the best men were always chosen as delegates there would be no necessity for any instructions, as the abuses to which they are subject far more than counterbalance the benefits accruing from them.

I hope the Democrats of the county will consider these suggestions, and, if they find them well-founded, act upon them. We have been in power so long that we are apt to be careless in regard to our internal organization. We have relieved the county from the embarrassments into which it had been plunged by republican pilferers and plunderers; now let us spare no efforts to preserve what we have achieved.

ORGANS.—The SMITH, RYNDER and JUBILEE ORGANS, are among the best recommended organs now offered. Any of these excellent instruments can be seen by, calling on the Agent, Wm. Ettinger, Aaronsburg.

For the Reporter.

Our Senatorial District.

MR. EDITOR:—A person from your township, last week wrote a letter to our paper, the Berichter, in which he advocates propositions, in which many democrats of this section cannot concur, although some things he says are unquestionably true. After speaking of the situation and treatment of our county in her former Senatorial relations, he says:

"We never could get another nomination in the old district, as the counties along the line of the Juniata valley combined against us. We are now fortunately in a new district, cut off from all our old associates, in which Centre county is the Central county, not only geographically, but also in political importance. We therefore have a reasonable hope of faring better in our new district."

In order to appreciate the ludicrousness of the conclusion which the writer draws from these premises, namely, that Mr. Meek should be nominated for the Senate, it is necessary to remember who is entitled to the blame or credit of making these districts. From time immemorial, prior to 1864, Centre was connected with Clinton, Lycoming and other counties on the West Branch for Senatorial purposes. In order to overslaugh the democratic majorities in these counties, the Republican majority in the Legislature of 1864 broke up these ancient senatorial relations, by putting Lycoming with Union and Snyder, Clinton with Potter, McKean, Cameron and Tioga, and Centre with Blair, Huntington, Mifflin, Juniatta and Perry, against the protest of our representative, C. T. Alexander. No democrat was responsible for this, as it was done by our enemies in order to swamp the democracy of Central Pennsylvania. The result was not what the republicans expected. John Walls, John B. Beck and A. H. Dill were respectively elected senator in the Lycoming district—all democrats. In the unnatural double district in which we were placed, our candidates in 1864, Messrs. Christy and Walters were elected, but counted out by the soldier vote. In 1867 our candidates, Shugert and McIntyre were elected and returned, but Mr. Shugert was turned out of his seat by a packed and perjured committee of the Senate. In 1870 our candidates Petrican and Crawford were elected by such large majorities that they were not interfered with. These results convinced the republicans that they could not so gerrymander the state as to prevent the democrats of the central counties from electing a senator, and they therefore in the apportionment of 1871 conceded us a democratic district.

Knowing that the apportionment would be made by the legislature elected in the fall of 1870, our people were anxious to have an experienced and competent representative, who would be able to secure us fair and proper districts. The friends of Mr. Meek urged his nomination on this ground. He had already served two years in the House, and his admirers claimed that he possessed more ability, tact and influence than any of his then competitors. Principally because of these claims he was nominated and elected, and if he did not or could not control the making of our own senatorial district, his constituents were deceived as to his capacity and influence. He was in the minority it is true, but as the district was to be democratic, the majority had but little interest in the question of what counties should compose it, and I am told that in such cases the representatives of the minority, if they are men of standing and influence, are permitted to arrange the districts conceded to them to suit themselves. Probably *every one* of Mr. Meek's constituents at that time, desired to have Centre county severed from the unnatural, unsatisfactory and unpleasant connection in which she had been placed in 1864. Mr. Meek knew that no aspirant for senatorial honors in the county except himself, affilliated with the democracy of the Juniatta Valley, and therefore that no Centre county candidate could be nominated in the Senatorial conference, unless he himself was presented by this county. Acting upon this belief, disregarding the wishes of all his constituents, and looking only to his own future advancement, he connected us in a senatorial district with Huntingdon, Mifflin and Juniata, three counties from which our people unanimously wished to be detached. I say *he* formed the district, for I am willing to concede the capacity and influence claimed for him by his friends. Neither do I complain that he in this instance acted for his own good instead of representing the interest of his constituents. This seems to be natural, and in some degree the common failing of all our representatives. In accordance with Mr. Meek's plans found in 1871, he was a candidate for Senator last year, and having no opposition carried the county unanimously, but was defeated in conference by a providential interference. His friend Gen. James Burns, upon whom he relied to manipulate the Juniata Valley, was in the early part of the canvass struck down by paralysis, and being thus incapacitated to take the field in person, his own county of Mifflin was carried by his enemy "Honest Joe Waream," who defeated Meek in conference. Thus was again illustrated the proposition of another "Burns—"the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee."

That Centre county now occupies a central and commanding position in democratic senatorial and congressional districts is due to the efforts of our last representative, Judge Orvis. I do not think, however, that he is entitled to much credit for this, for though he may have no senatorial or congressional aspirations, these districts were made in connection with the judicial district, which was undoubtedly designed to furnish him with a nice place for the next ten years. He will be lucky if his calculations do not turn to ashes as Meek's did.

The principal point, however, in the letter of your citizen, from which I, in common with many democrats of this locality, dissent, is contained in the latter part of the communication. In speaking of Mr. Meek's services during the war, (not as a substitute broker) he says:—"It is true there were others in Centre county as brave and true as he, but owing to Mr. Meek's position as the editor of the party organ, he occupied the point of personal danger, *and the democratic party can never pay him the debt of gratitude and confidence, that is his due*"—*ergo*, he should not only be nominated for the senate now, at the sacrifice of an experienced statesman like Hon. W. A. Wallace, but should be kept in office as long as *he* wishes to be, which, if we are to judge of the future by the past *seven years*, would be perpetuality!

Against all such absurd nonsense, I for one enter my solemn protest. No man ever did more than his *duty* to the democratic party; and the party consequently owes no "*debt* of gratitude" or otherwise, to any one, in the sense that would entitle that one to be given an office as a reward for party services. This doctrine of the *claims* of individuals upon parties, is the curse of modern politics. In consequence of it, offices originally designed for the public good have been prostituted to mere personal ends. *Incapacity, infidelity* and *venality* have become the characteristics of too many public officers, in place of *capacity, honesty* and *integrity*, the standard set up by the founder of our party. Every one who believes in democratic principles should vote for competent candidates who will carry them out, and whoever possesses the ability should advocate these principles with voice and pen. Whoever neglects or refuses to do this much comes short of his obligations to the state, and he who does this much, only does his duty and is entitled to no other compensation than the privilege of living under a good government wisely administered.

The democratic party of Centre county is not indebted to Meek, Orvis or Alexander, and none of them should be nominated to any office upon any idea of gratitude for party services. If the people are satisfied that they or any of them are better qualified to discharge the duties of any office than other persons in the district asking it, let him or them be nominated for the public good, but not for his or their own benefit.

Mr. Editor, you may not concur in all these sentiments, but be assured they are the feelings of the people. We have been *worked* a long time for the benefit of a few individuals in Bellefonte, and we are becoming tired, for our necks are becoming galled and sore. MILLHEIM.

For the Reporter.

MR. EDITOR:—The time has arrived, for candidates seeking the various offices to be filled at the coming election, to go among the people and present their claims. Every one, of course, will tell their story, and some of them their lies, for they could not succeed unless they would falsify their opponent, and to this end they aim all their argument. So it becomes the duty of citizens to guard well against such villainy, and to put no belief in stories started by politicians, simply to gain a nomination themselves. As a general thing the truth of such stories can be found out by a proper inquiry or search, and it becomes the duty of every one to do so before believing the story of a candidate or his friends, because a dishonest candidate will never speak well of his opponents. Some of the candidates have been doing this in our township, and I warn others to be on their guard. GREGG.

For the Reporter.

ASSEMBLY.

MR. EDITOR:—I see from the Reporter that Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, although not asking nor seeking for the office of Assembly, will not refuse a nomination if it is tendered him. Now this at once points out the path for the democracy, who have been looking for a man who will be satisfactory to the people at large. Mr. Gilliland is one of the most respectable and upright citizens of our county, and possessed of the intelligence and qualifications to fit him for the place. All know him to be an honest man, one whom we can trust. He did represent this county one winter, at Harrisburg, rendering the utmost satisfaction. During that session a salary grab bill was passed, and like an honest man, Mr. Gilliland voted against it, and when it did pass, he returned his share of the salary increase to the treasury. Now as we have been making inquiry for a man in whom the people have confidence, surely we have him in Mr. Gilliland. Let him be the choice of Pennsvalley,—he is no office seeker. A DEMOCRAT.

Commissioner.

MR. EDITOR:—I see the paper full of names of candidates for the Legislature, District Attorney &c., but some how the people seem to have overlooked the fact that a candidate is needed for the office of County Commissioner. This office is to the people of the county one of the most important and receives the least attention. It is the duty of the Democratic County Convention to select one of the best men in the party or the disaster of last fall may be repeated. Let the coming Democratic Convention place in nomination John W. Krumrine of Ferguson Township and there will be no disappointment or growling at the work of the Convention. Mr. Krumrine is an honest, intelligent farmer, and will make an honest, earnest, intelligent and useful Commissioner, one who will always stand on the side of right and the people. BENNER.

CHICAGO.

Another Great Conflagration.

SEVERAL SQUARES BURNED.

Large Amount of Property Destroyed.

Chicago, July 14th, 7 P. M.—Another conflagration is raging in the heart of this city. The fire started about half past four this afternoon in some small frame houses near Fourth avenue and Polk street. It was first blown southward by a stiff breeze but the wind soon shifted and by sunset it blew a gale from the south, sending the fire toward the centre part of the city. At half past six o'clock the flames had made almost a clear sweep up to the corner of Third avenue and Polk street, burning up the houses of thousands of people. At above corner the fire department commenced the process of blowing up buildings with gun powder, but the buildings experimented with were small wooden affairs and the process would only have the effect of making a quicker blaze of them.

The wind is blowing very fresh from about the southwest. The fire is now on the verge of the fire line of our big fire at Harrison street. The west side of Wabash avenue is now in full blaze, which takes many a stately building in its course and which offered a haven of refuge in the winter of 1871.

The fire is just immediately in rear of the First Baptist church and should that structure go down the fire will have a clear sweep to the northward and eastward and the exposition building will in all likelihood be the final prey of the fire, and as that is immediately on the lake shore there will be nothing for the fire to feed upon, provided we have the good fortune not to have a change in the wind.

The rear of the advancing furnace has the sound of our old calamity and nothing short of final plunge into Lake Michigan will quench it. Our streets within a mile of the conflagration are crowded with teams of every description loaded to their utmost capacity with household goods, although storekeepers who are so fortunate as to secure a team are endeavoring to save their most valuable stock.

Wherever a vacant space north of the fire can be found, it is at once filled with goods of all descriptions and varieties. Men, women and children are doing all they can to save their little all and bring it to some place of safety.

The principal lines of the Western Union telegraph company running east through State street, have all been burned but some forty wires. But as the lines on Canal street are out of possible danger there will be no interruption of the telegraph communication.

The fire has burnt over so far about half a mile in length and some four blocks in width, and although explosions of gunpowder is still heard every little while, there is but little hopes of staying the fire short of the limits given above.

10 P. M.—As expected, the fire swept into and over the elegant First Baptist church on Wabash avenue.

As it was very evident from about half past six o'clock that our post office building was doomed, the mails were at once removed. At ten minutes past eight o'clock the building caught fire, and by half-past eight it was a mass of flames.

The wind by eight o'clock had almost died away, which assisted our fire department greatly in becoming master of the situation.

THE AREA BURNT OVER.

The Times makes the following estimate of losses, which will be found to be pretty nearly correct: The area burnt over covers fifteen squares, taking bits and half blocks here and there lumping the whole. The burnt area is about half a mile long and a little less in width, and embraced the tumble-down shanties and palatial avenue residences. Clark street—Loss $30,000; Fourth avenue, $175,000; Third avenue, $220,000; State street, $1,300,000; Wabash avenue, $1,700,000; Michigan avenue, $150,000; Taylor street, $50,000; Polk street, $50,000; Congress street, $75,000; Van Buren street, $50,000; the courthouse between Wabash avenue and State street, 150,000; total $4,025,000.

OSHKOSH ALSO A SUFFERER.

Millwaukee, July 14.—A destructive fire occurred at Oshkosh to-night. It originated on Main street, near the Beckworth House, and proceeded northward on Main street for half a mile, and westward to the lake.

Some buildings east of Main street were also burned. The buildings destroyed are mostly dwellings, with some stores. The loss is estimated at $1,500,000.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.

The St. Paul Press of the 3rd prints the following from the grasshopper district:

It is pretty well understood that the grasshoppers in this immediate vicinity will nearly, if not entirely, ruin the entire crop for this season. In fact and truth, nine-tenths of all the grain in this county is now entirely destroyed by these pests, and a thousand different opinions are given as to their migration. Many seem to think that it is not in the nature of things that they should continue for another year. Others claim that there is a prospect of everything in the shape of vegetation being destroyed during the coming season, but none seem to have a theory at all satisfactory to the community. People who were in good circumstances last week are now confronted with starvation, as wheat-raising, in almost every instance make up the whole means of their support; and, that being entirely destroyed, their all is gone, and nothing left—credit, confidence, and good faith in the future, with their heretofore heroic courage and ambition, are all gone. By one whirlpool of destruction they are left on a deserted and at present a barren soil, with nothing but the wants of large and dependent families to console them, and yet many of them seem to imagine that they can endure this great loss for another year; but others cannot, and ought to receive prompt attention. At this writing, July, 2d, at noon the sky is really darkened with the myriads of these pests now passing over the village to the north, and in case they leave immediately Madelia may be able to save sufficient for bread and seed. All the counties in this State, south and east of us, have been completely ravaged; there is now no room to doubt; and it seems that the State government ought soon to take action in this important matter.

(Signed) H. S. WILSON.

CRIME.

McConnellsburg, Pa., July 13.—Early yesterday morning, Mrs. John Meats, residing about ten miles south of this place, while laboring under a state of mental aberration, seized a gun, and while her husband was sleeping, shot and killed him instantly. She then with a razor inflicted a horrible wound upon the head and neck of one of her children, and with a pitchfork almost killed another.

Memphis, July 13.—Anna Josey, colored, becoming enraged at her husband, yesterday, slashed him with razor in such a manner as to cause death in a few hours.

It is good to learn that the plague of locusts by which Minnesota has been visited is not so serious as the first alarming accounts have led the country to suppose. Instead of the utter devastation of the State, it is now estimated that only about ten per cent of its area is effected, and that the decrease of the crop from this reason will not be much more than eight per cent of the general average. The distress, of course, remains very severe among those directly involved, and the contributions of the charitable to relieve it will be well employed. But those who feel the importance of a good crop this year have as yet no reason to count Minnesota out of their calculations.

ON THE WAR PATH—SCALPING SKINNING AND CARRYING WHITE "SQUAWS" INTO CAPTIVITY.

St. Louis, July 18.—The Republican publishes a special dispatch from Kansas City giving an extract from a telegram from Caddo, Indian Territory, to the Kansas City Times, to the effect that a fight occurred between a company of the Sixth Cavalry, under Col. Carpenter, and a large body of Comanches thirty miles west of Fort Sill. Col Carpenter was badly wounded and six men were killed. The Indian loss is unknown. After the fight the Indians came upon a stage keeper and his wife, killing, scalping, skinning and most shockingly mutilating the body of the keeper in the presence of his wife. The woman was carried into captivity. The latest accounts of the Indians show that they attacked a party of woodchoppers, who it was feared had all been killed. The date of these fights is not given.

Lyon Shorb & Co., one of the oldest and largest iron manufacturing establishments of Pittsburgh, has asked an extension of time. Their temporary embarrassments are caused by the Allegheny Valley Railroad complications, the firm being heavy indorsers of their paper. Their liabilities amount to $600,000, and their assets $1,655,000.

THE GALATA FIRE.

Constantinople, July 17.—The fire in Galata yesterday was brought under control after raging six hours. About 200 houses were destroyed.

The loss is estimated at $2,000,000.

Assembly.

We are authorized to announce the name of S. T. Shugert, of Bellefonte as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of H. D. Van Pelt, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of John F. Krebs, of Ferguson twp., as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. K. Alexander, of Millheim as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Philips, of Aaronsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce that S. S. Wolf, of Centre Hall, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Dr. Peter Smith, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

District Attorney.

We are authorized to announce that J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for District attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

Mr. Editor:—Permit me, through your paper, to state that I am a candidate for re-nomination (according to the usages of the party,) for District Attorney.

JOHN F. POTTER.

PUBLIC SALE OF Valuable Real Estate.

The undersigned will sell a valuable Farm situated 1 mile north of Linden Hall, Centre county, on TUESDAY, August 4th, 1874, at 2 o'clock, p. m., containing

91 to 92 Acres of Land,

72 acres of which are in a high state of cultivation, and 20 acres in excellent timber with running water thereon. The improvements consist of a large

BRICK MANSION HOUSE,

Bank Barn, Corn-House Carriage house, and all other buildings needful. WATER OF SUPERIOR QUALITY flows constantly at the house and barn. There is a Large APPLE ORCHARD of young trees bearing choice fruit, also about 50 Cherry Trees, and Plums, Pears, Peaches, Quinces, Grapes, with other small fruit trees in abundance. The Farm being situated at the southern base of Nittany mountain is peculiarly adapted to the cultivation of Fruit—a failure being very rare. The above Farm is desirable as a home, being near church and schools, and within a mile of the L. C. & S. C. RR.

Superior Ore

is being found in close proximity to it.

TERMS:—One-half Cash on delivery of Deed—the remainder to suit purchasers.

WM. D. ROSS.

MARRIAGES.

On 5th inst, by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. N. C. Musser to Miss Maggie C. Keister, both of Millheim.

DEATHS.

On 16th, in Gregg twp, of consumption, Isreal Smith, aged 24 years, 5 months and 4 days.

IRON, NAILS & STEEL.

I have on hand a large assortment of BAR IRON NAILS & STEEL, which will be sold at the lowest market price.

NER THOMPSON,
Milroy, Pa.

jul16-3m

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned is the bone fide owner of the following property, now in the possession of Daniel Horner: All the Crops on the premises, all the live stock, 1 hayrake, 1 broadwheel wagon, 1 harrow, and 1 plow, and will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are therefore cautioned against meddling with the same. GEO. DURST.
23 July.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *fieri facias, levari facias, and venditioni exponas*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Monday, 24th day of August, the following described real estate to wit:

All defendants right in and to the following described lots of ground situate in the Boro of Bellefonte, beginning at the south side of Logan street, at a point 240 feet east of corner of Tho's Landregan, thence east, along said street, to the corner of lot of Burkside's heirs, 200ft to an alley, thence by north side of said alley, to a point, 240ft east of the line of Thomas Landrican's lot, thence by lot late of Jno. McAllister's estate, 200ft to Longan st. to the place of beginning, being lot No 186 in the General Plan or Plot of said Boro' of Bellefonte.

All that lot of ground, on Bishop street, said Boro' described as follows: Beginning at the corner of lot No 160 thence along Bishop st. 35ft thence along other portion of lot 159, 200ft to Logan st. 35ft to corner of lot No 160 thence along said lot 200ft to place of beginning, the same being the south western portion or part of lot 159 in the General Plan or Plot of said borough. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of B. V. Black as Garnishee of A. Heisland Glatz.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of defendant in a certain tract or lot of ground situate in Union twp., Centre county, bounded on the south by the old plank road, on the west by David Underwood, on the north by land of Sam'l Brugar and others, and on the east by lot of Christian Buck, et al, containing about 15 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, good stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John T. Conley.

ALSO:

All that certain building or lot of ground being part of a tract of land situate in the town of Rebersburg, Miles twp., Centre co., bounded on the east by lot of George Weaver, on the south by public road, on the west by lot of Miller's heirs, and on the north by an ally. Said building is a two story frame building having a front of 30 feet, and a depth of 23ft. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Sam'l Condo.

ALSO:

All that certain tract of land situate in Taylor twp., Centre co., bounded on the north by land of William Merryman, on the east by land of William McCoy, on the south by land of John M'Monigle and on the west by land of John Fink, containing 40 acres, more or less, thereon erected a log house, and log stable. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Benjamin Walk.

ALSO:

All that building located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Spring twp., and which is known as Bush's addition, and numbered in said addition as lots No 75, 76 & 77, the said house being on lot No 75, bounded on the north by Valentine st., on the south by land of Beuben Valentine's heirs, east by Walnut st, on the west by land of I. G Bush. Said building is a two story frame building about 30ft front and 20 feet deep. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jonathan Searfauss, et ux.

ALSO:

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to a certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Boro' of Unionville, Centre co., bounded on the south east by lot of Eliza Barton, southwest by street, northwest by lot of Presbyterian Parsonage, and northeast by an alley, containing ½ of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo Peters, N. by land of Osburn, W. by land of Harry Hoover, and on the south by land of the heirs of Geo. Hoyer, dec'd, containing about 63 acres more or less, thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Smith.

ALSO,

All that certain tract or lot of ground situate in Huston twp., Centre county, bounded on the S by land of John Mattern, E. by land of John Buss, on the N. and W. by land of Bush & Blanchard, containg 20 acres, more or less, thereon erected a frame dwelling house and other buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. Benner.

ALSO,

All the following two tracts or pieces of land situate in Miles twp., described as follows: The 1st beginning at a stone heap, in the run, (formerly at a spruce), thence along land of Sam'l Frank and others, S 75°, W. 22 perches to a post or stone thence S. 15°, E. 60 perches along H. Small's estate to stones on mountain, thence north 75°, E 22½ perches to stones in the gap, thence N 15°, W. 60 perches along Hannah Frank's land, to the place of beginning, containing 8 acres, 40 perches, more or less, thereon erected a house, two story, summer house, stable and other outbuildings. The second tract, beginning at a stone in line of first piece, thence along land of Sam'l Frank, N 20°, W 36 perches to post thence along land of Jas. Williams, S. 75° W 5 perches to a post, thence along land of Jno Reynolds 20° E 8 perches to post, thence along said first piece N 75° E 5 perches to the place of beginning containing 40 perches neat measure. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John R. Burd.

B F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff, jun25-0t

MARKETS.

Produce.

New York, July 20.—Flour dull and lower; superfine western and State $5 10a5 25; common to good $5 85a6 20; good to choice $6a6 30. Wheat dull and lower; No. 2 spring $1 27a1 28; No. 2 Milwaukee $1 30a1 34; No. 2 Duluth $1 28. Rye quiet at $1 09a1 12. Barley nominal. Corn a shade firmer; western mixed 78½a79½c; white 86. Oats firm

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Tobacco Worm.

If there is anything or anybody that is punctual in this world, it is the cut or tobacco worm. He puts in an appearance without regard to the extent of the crop or the demand for the same. You will generally find him making observations about an hour after transplanting, and the grower will need to watch carefully or transplanting will have to be continued during the entire season. Sometimes the ravages of the cut worm are most disastrous, destroying hundreds of the plants in a short time, and again they will hardly be noticed. They usually attack the "chit" of the plant and frequently eat all of the central leaves, which renders the plant worthless. They also eat the outside leaves, but prefer the smaller leaves, as they are more tender. They can more readily be found early in the morning than at any other time, as the fresh earth will show where they have gone, or at least from whence they came. They should be destroyed at once. Some seasons there are very small and difficult to find, at others they seem to be much larger and usually as destructive. The only remedy is to worm the plants thoroughly every morning, and in this manner many of them may be saved. When the plants are much injured, they should be removed or others set out beside it. Plaster is sometimes used as a preventative against the ravages of the cut worm, but is hardly a specific. The best plan is to transplant only large stocky plants which the worms are less liable to injure. They, however, do not trouble Spanish tobacco so much as seed leaf; at least this is our own experience. They sometimes eat the plant off and it falls over, but the taller it is, the more difficult will it be for them to reach the centre of it. In the morning draw the earth away from around the plant carefully, and usually the worm will be found near the roots or at a little distance. They feed upon the plant during the night, and are seldom seen eating the leaves, in which respect they differ from the common cut or tobacco worm, which may be discovered making fine cut chewing tobacco early in the morning or during a dark day. The cut worm is found upon dark soil more frequently than upon light, and also upon hard stony soil. They are much dreaded by the grower, as they make the tobacco field so uneven that it produces a variety of colors and shades of leaf.

Household Notes.

A GOOD DISINFECTANT.—A very weak solution of permanganate of potash is an excellent disinfectant for light purposes, such as rinsing spittoons, neutralizing the taint of diseased roots, cleansing the feet and keeping the breath from odor of tobacco smoke. Permanganate is not poisonous.

HOUSE WINDOWS.—The more light admitted to apartments the better for those who occupy them. Light is as necessary to sound health as it is to vegetable life. Exclude it from plants, and the consequences are disastrous. They cannot be perfect without its vivifying influence. It is a fearful mistake to curtain and blind windows so closely for fear of injuring the furniture by exposing to the sun's rays; such rooms positively gather elements in darkness which engender disease. Let in the light often, and fresh air, too, or suffer the penalty of aches and pains and long doctor bills which might have been avoided.

REMEDY FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Peruvian bark, two ounces; wild cherry tree bark, one ounce; cinnamon, one drachm, all pulverized; capsicum, one teaspoonful; sulphur, one ounce; port wine, two quarts. Let stand a day or two. Always buy the Peruvian bark and pulverize it, as most ready pulverized articles are adulterated. This is the reason why more cures are not performed by it. Dose, a wine-glassful three or two or three hours in the day until broken; then two or three a day until all is used. This mixture will be found excellent for intermittent fever and fever and ague.

WHAT IS IN THE BEDROOM.—The importance of ventilating bedrooms is a fact in which everybody is vitally interested, and which few properly appreciate. If two men are to occupy a bedroom during a night let them step upon weighing-scales as they retire and then again in the morning, and they will find that their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of one or two pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound; that is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter, which has gone off from their bodies, from the lungs partly and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations.

Squash and Potato Bugs.

Dr Trimble exhibited before the Farmers' Club some colored plates showing the squash or pumpkin bug in the act of destroying caterpillars. He said that the Colorado potato bug, a terrible destroyer of the vegetable, was now in Illinois, and was on its way eastward. These squash bugs were not a scourge like the potato bug; they deserved some encouragement as the foes of caterpillars and certain other varieties of worms. Their mode of killing the caterpillar, as was shown in the plate, was by sticking two lancet-like hairs, one of which is at each side of its proboscis, into the body of the worm.

Dr. Wellington said he had seen several varieties of potato bugs besides the Colorado bug. These latter insects were terribly destructive to potatoes, tomatoes, and other vegetables, and their march eastward is much to be dreaded by farmers of the Eastern States.

Late Fodder Crops.

There is no better fodder crop for horses that can be planted so late as July 1 than millet or Hungarian grass. Either of these crops, which are very similar in every respect, may be sown upon a clean mellow piece of soil, using half a bushel of seed per acre. The crop should be cut as soon as the blossom is over and before the seed is fully formed. It should be cured in the cock the same as clover, and should be exposed to as little sun as possible. It may be put into the stack or barn in a comparatively green state. Over-drying injures it. This fodder is more nutritious than corn fodder, and for horses that are doing very light work will be sufficient with the help of a small quantity of grain.

Fattening Calves.

A sensible, practical farmer says that he has often noticed that calves would thrive better on milk that is not rich in butter than on what is commonly called very rich milk. The nutritive elements of milk reside chiefly in the casine. If you have a cow that gives particularly rich milk, and one that gives a quality poorer in butter, it is better to feed the calf on the milk of the latter. The calf will thrive better, and you will get more butter from the milk of the first cow.

Charcoal for Cattle.

Charcoal pulverized and mixed with water is now highly recommended as an agent for relieving cattle suffering from any derangement of the stomach, such as bloat or hoven, etc. This should be remembered. There is no doubt of its efficacy, if abundance of concurrent testimony can be relied upon.

MUZZLED.—A correspondent says: "One of the funniest things a dog ever did happened the other day. A friend owns a splendid Newfoundland that has been taught to bring his wire muzzle to his master every time he is going out. Coming to my house on a visit his muzzle was left behind. As his owner was going out after breakfast he said: 'You can't go, Lion; you didn't bring your muzzle.' Quick as a flash the dog bounded into the kitchen, returning in an instant with a wire-basket salad strainer, which, hanging on the dresser, had attracted Lion's attention, and seemed to him to be a new kind of muzzle."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Boston freestone cutters, who have been on strike since the 20th of April, have resumed work at the old prices..... Two workmen in Beatty's quarry in Branford, Conn., foolishly tried to drill out a heavy charge of powder which had failed to explode. The friction of the drill exploded the charge, and both men were seriously injured; one has since died, and the other lies in a critical condition ..... The Secretary of the U. S. Treasury instructed the Assistant Treasurer of New York to sell $1,000,000 of gold on each Thursday during the month of July..... The U. S. customs receipts during June are larger than during June, 1873. There was also an improvement in the internal revenue receipts..... It is estimated that five thousand French Canadians have emigrated to the United States within the last twenty-five years. Of these the majority are employed in manufactures; a few, however, are clerks, physicians, lawyers, and priests..... The U. S. Government will pay $22,000,000 for the July interest..... A sum of £12,000 has been bequeathed to the poor of Brighton, England, by the late Mr. John Bates..... At a sale by auction of rare china in England a Sevres chimney group was bought for Lord Dudley at the price $53,300 .. Official information has been received at the War Office of the defeat at Chelva, thirty-eight miles northwest of Valencia, after two days' fighting, of 10,000 Carlists under command of Prince Alphonso, brother of Don Carlos, by a force of Republicans numbering only 5,000 men..... The Japanese Government has issued a notification that after the 1st of August the exportation of rice and wheat beyond the seas will be prohibited..... The total number of Japanese troops in Formosa is 2,000. Collisions have occurred between them and the natives. The Japanese have lost nine killed, and the natives many more.

Hugh Donahue, the pedestrian, completed the feat of walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours in Springfield, Mass. The finish was greeted by vociferous applause from a large crowd of persons. He has been watched from the start, six weeks, and it is the opinion here that the feat has been honestly accomplished..... The U. S. Comptroller of the Currency says his construction of the new currency act in reference to the reserves of the national banks is, that the reserve upon circulation is abolished, but that the national banks are required to keep a reserve upon deposits, as provided in section 31 and 32 of the National Bank act, a certain proportion of which must be kept on hand, and a certain other proportion with their reserve agents in the cities enumerated in the sections referred to. The banks are also required to keep an amount equal to five per cent. of their circulation on deposit with the Treasurer of the United States, which amount may be deducted from the aggregate amount of the reserve required to be kept upon the deposits ..... The mansion of Wm. M. Tweed, in New York, lately sold for $160,000, and the stables $50,000..... From every grain-growing county in California there is now a demand for labor, and on thousands of fields the grain will have to be allowed to stand until hands can be procured to cut it..... The Compulsory Attendance law of Connecticut has been attended by an increase of the number of pupils in the schools by about 3,500, of whom one-fifth represent the natural increase from population. The law has therefore brought in about 2,800 from the haunts of ignorance to instruction, and still leaves out about 1,200 by reason of paternal neglect, and 5,680 in employment.

A lot, having an area of 2,210 square feet, in the midst of the business portion of London, was recently sold at the rate of $72.50 gold per foot, or $160,000 the lot..... Several ladies of the Women's Temperance Union in Oakland, Oregon, have received copies of a notice to leave within three days or suffer death..... Gen. J. D. Cox, formerly U. S. Secretary of the Interior, has been invited to become President of Antioch College..... Moses Jordan, 70 years of age, committed suicide in West Chester, Pa., by jumping from a second-story window of the Sherman House. He leaves an estate estimated at $100,000 to $200,000, with few, if any, relatives to claim it..... A. D. Wheelock, as assignee of C. M. Tremain, recovered judgment in the City Court of Brooklyn, in a suit for $30,000 worth of collateral securities from Henry M. Lee for money loaned. This is the first cause in New York in which an assignee has recovered collaterals for excessive interest..... Bishop Durenger, of the American pilgrims party has left Rome for Vienna. It is announced that the pilgrimage will be repeated next year, when it is expected that over 500 Americans will participate..... Strong shocks of earthquake have been felt in Constantinople..... Dispatches from Pernambuco announce the death of the Primate of the Brazils.

Owing to the death of Marshal Concha th command of the Spanish republican army is to be taken by General Zabala, Minister of War, who will be succeeded in the Ministry by Senor Cotoner..... The last Russian papers contain reports of very destructive fires at Berditchev, in the government of Volhynia, a town inhabited mostly by Jews. A fire one day destroyed 600 houses. The next day there was another conflagration involving the loss of nearly as many more buildings. The two succeeding days the town was again visited by fires by which whole streets were laid in ashes. Thousands of persons were made homeless..... The agents of the great European steamship lines sell tickets for steerage passage for $12.50 each. Excursion tickets, to Europe and back, were sold at from $28 to $35. The competition which has led to this reduction is said to have come of the breaking up of the North Atlantic steamship combination, in which all the large companies were represented. The combination was made to maintain a uniform scale of prices. Railroad fares have been so far reduced that a man may travel from Chicago to Liverpool for about $17..... In answer to a question as to whether there is any truth in the reported disposition on the part of Canada to secede to the United States, Mr. Disraeli stated in the House of Commons that the relations of the Canadian Dominion and the Imperial governments are most cordial and satisfactory..... J. H. Slose, member of Congress from Alabama, shot and mortally wounded G. F. Long, at Tuscumbia, Ala..... At Janesville, Ind., Mr. Burnean's house was struck by lightning. His daughter, Ida, was instantly killed, and a young man visiting her stunned.

Frog Fishing.

Some people love fried frogs. Some prefer them to chickens. To such it may be interesting to know how they are taken. For it must be understood that stale, dead frogs are not palatable any more than stale lobsters or oysters. Procuring a skiff, a box-lantern, with a reflector, was placed therein, and the fishers taking their places paddled to the bayou or creek. Their fishing rods had been armed with frog hooks, which were attached to an iron prong or elbow some two feet in length.

The frogs appeared to be holding a grand musical festival, and guided by their voices the illuminated boat was directed to the very midst of the assemblage, when the pronged rods, with four hooks attached to each, were brought into requisition and the songsters to the number of fifty-four were landed into the capacious basket through a small aperture made for the purpose. This sport is said to be very exciting, more so than any other species of fishing, because it requires greater dexterity to hook a frog than it does to catch a fish with bait. Taken by this method the frogs are preserved in an aquarium until required for use.

An Impious Couple.

A foreign correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* relates the following anecdote, told him by an Englishman:—He says that he assisted once at a marriage in England, and that while the bridal party where kneeling around the chancel a mischievous groomsman poked the groom in the ribs and caused the poor fellow to laugh aloud. The bride followed suit, the bridesmaids ditto and the clergyman rose up in his wrath and said he would not marry such an impious couple. Indignantly he retired from the church, and no one could persuade him to return. The moments were fleeting, and twelve o'clock came with the knot untied. No marriage can take place in England after that hour, so there was nothing left for the bridal party to do but to return home and wait another day, when they could appear soberly and reverently to take their vows.

A Thunderstorm in Natal.

An extract from a letter by Mr. Dunn, the geologist now on a special exploring expedition to the Transvaal, gives the following description of a thunder and hail storm which he experienced at Pietermaritsburg, on the 17th of April: "About 4:25 in the afternoon, I was walking with a friend, when suddenly the wind began to blow the dust about. At the same time I observed that the southwest portion of the sky was filled with an exceedingly black cloud, contracting upwards to a point. Presently a few drops fell, then heavier ones, and then solitary great lumps of ice. On the sight of these we dashed under an iron verandah, and none too soon. A loud rushing sound came from the southwest, and eventually hailstones, liberally mingled with great masses of ice of very irregular forms, poured down with great violence. The hailstones were seldom less than one inch in diameter; the average was from one and a half to two inches in diameter. These were of very regular spherical form, and consisted of a nucleus of white snow, with an envelope of hard transparent ice. Sometimes they presented, when broken through, a concentric arrangement of zones, alternately white and opaque and transparent. The irregular masses were formed of a nucleus generally longer in one direction than the others, from two to four inches in diameter; projecting all over were stalactites, each one about the thickness of a little finger, and presenting, when broken across, an agate-like structure, as though segregration had built them up. Of these masses I weighed a few with the following results: Three weighed over eight ounces, two over six ounces, and one over four ounces. The last, which was the largest, I found myself, and was weighed some time after the storm was over. Those below were weighed by others, but I saw some, and know the others are right from the persons who took the weights. One weighed seven and a half ounces, one eight ounces, and one six ounces. This last was weighed fully fifteen minutes after the storm had ceased, and had suffered much from melting. It was an irregular mass, with projections all over it. The storm raged with fury for seven or eight minutes, the great lumps could be distinguished as they descended, and then as they fell on the road they broke into fragments, scattering all round. In about two minutes from the commencement the whole road was completely covered, and appeared as though covered with snow. The damage was enormous. On many roofs fully half the tiles were broken; not merely cracked, but very frequently the masses went right through into the houses. Fortunately for windows, there was no wind, or the damage would have been much heavier. Many of the corrugated iron roofs are dented all over, and have a pock-marked aspect, while some corrugated iron roofs are completely riddled; the stones went right through, as though they had but paper to encounter. I had made a point of examining the iron roofs, and therefore can vouch for the above."

The Village Choir.

The ancient village choir, with its flutes and fiddles, has been swept away. Its pretentions were no doubt greater than its powers. The principal soprano had figured in front of the gallery for a period of nearly half a century, and her performance resembled nothing so much as that of a hen when informing the world that she had just added a fresh egg to her store. The basso profundo, thinking that there was nothing like leather, shouted to such a degree that in summer time, when the door were open, he could be distinctly heard on the top of the opposite hill. It is not easy to describe the horror of an Italian musician, who having been detained in the neighboorhood by a coach accident, and received at the rectory, attended the church one Sunday morning, and was subjected to the usual display:—

The wedding guest, he beat his breast.
For he heard the loud bassoon.

"You must find Handel difficult," some one once ventured to remark to the leader of a band, when some chorus from the "Messiah" was in preparation. "Well, zur," was the reply, "he may be zo; but then you see, us alters un;" and, indeed, it was sometimes difficult to recognize the creation of the great maestro which figured by way of anthem. And yet, when all is said, there was a homeliess about the whole performance which harmonized with the simple old church, through whose "unstoried" windows you could see the bees and butterflies busy among the sycamore blossoms, and with the quiet paternal teaching of the rector, whose discourses had at least the merit of being intelligible to the humblest of his congregation. But the secret of his influence lay outside his teaching. It was that of Chancer's parish priest—

For Christes lore and His Apostles twelve He taught; but first he followed it himselve.

School Teaching in California.

A pedagogue in Indiana, who was "had up" for unmercifully welting the back of a little girl, justified his action by explaining that "she persisted in flinging paper wads at him when his back was turned." That is no excuse. A man once taught school up in the mountains of California, says an exchange, and about every half hour had to remove his coat and scrape off the dried paper wads adhering to the nap. He never permitted a trifle to unsettle his patience; he just kept on wearing that gabardine until it had no nap, and the wads wouldn't stick. But when they took to dipping them in mucilage he made a complaint to the board of directors. "Young man," said the chairman, "ef you don't like our ways you had better sling your blankets and git. Prentice Mulford tort skule yer for mor'n six months, and he never said a word agin the wads." The school teacher briefly explained that Mr. Mulford might have been brought up to paper wads, and didn't mind them. "It ain't no use," said another director, "the children hev got ter be amused." The school teacher protested that there were other amusements quite as diverting; but the third director here arose, and remarked, "I pe-fekly agree with the Cheer; this youngster better travel. I consider as paper wads lies at the root of popilar edyercation; ther a necessara adjunck in the skule system. Mr. Cheerman, I move and second thet this yere skulemaster be shot." The school teacher did not remain to observe the result of the voting.

Tucked in with a Rat.

It isn't pleasant for ladies to meet rats in the daytime, and loud screams are apt to follow such an encounter. But night and loneliness add to the terror, and fainting is not uncommon. A comical scene occurred in a big old house in England, infested by rats.

A large company were visiting at the house, and among them a stalwart old lady, positive in her opinions and overbearing in manners, but with a mortal antipathy to rats. She would not sleep in this house without a lamp burning all night in her chamber, and the chamber-maid before leaving, tucked in the white dimity curtains carefully to keep out the rats.

One night the household was startled by a succession of violent screams issuing from her room. There was a general rush to learn the cause, and the company could not restrain their laughter, when they saw Miss Cowe standing in the middle of the room, barefooted, in her night-dress, and shrieking at the top of her voice. The maid, in tucking her in, had tucked in a rat, who could not get out, and, on waking, she saw him squatting beside her face on the pillow.

STARVING.—Two hundred and fifty dollars will be offered at the next Georgia State fair for the man who will produce the best living for a family of eight persons on the smallest number of acres. And this leads the Louisville *Courier-Journal* to denounce the offer as an open, direct, and most infamous attempt on the part of the State fair to bribe some poor Georgian to starve his wife and six children to death.

THE HORRORS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

A Distressing Case in New York City.

Our New York exchanges give the details of the death of a well-known dry goods merchant by hydrophobia.

"He first exhibited symptoms of the malady in its incipient stages on Monday, when he complained to his relatives of a peculiar numbness and lassitude of the arms and back, and more particularly about the neck. He said that he thought it was an attack of rheumatism. The feeling grew on him, and he tried several simple medicines without improving his condition. On Friday he said that his throat felt parched, and made swallowing painful. He drank much water that day, however. On returning to his home to dinner at six o'clock in the evening, he looked wild and haggard. A cup of tea was offered him, and on raising it to drink he was taken with a slight spasm just as it touched his lips. A physician was summoned at eight o'clock that evening, but was unable to diagnose his case on first looking at him. The doctor noticed that his eyes had a wild and metallic glare, and that he kept them constantly roving from one point to another. He talked in a whining tone about his thirst, and begged for a glass of water. His raging thirst at once led the physician to suspect that the disease might possibly be hydrophobia. One of the attendants at his bedside stepped into an adjoining room for the water, and when he heard it running he behaved very nervously and gasped like a man being strangled. The water was put in front of him, and the sight of it made him shudder and tremble more violently than ever. The glass was held close to his mouth, and he shouted: "For God's sake take it away! take it away!" The water was again offered him, and he seized the glass with trembling hands and managed by a desperate effort to carry it to his lips. He took two swallows and then let it drop, screaming, "Take it away, take it away." After this his delirium subsided and his convulsions were less frequent. Dr. Hadden inquired whether he had been bitten by a horse, or a cat, or any other animal. Mr. McCormick said that he had been scratched on the hand by a little poodle dog, but that it didn't amount to anything. He said that he was playing with the dog in a baker's shop round the corner, about three weeks before, and that the animal had scratched his finger slightly with one of his teeth. The wound was so slight that there was no blood, and it healed in a day or two. He pointed to the scar on the index finger of his right hand, above the thumb and near the finger joint. All that was visible was a faint redness of the skin, the mark of the dog's tooth having disappeared. He was positive that the poodle was not mad, but admitted that it was taken to the pound three or four days ago. After listening to his story, Dr. Hadden offered him some brandy, but he had the same horror of the stimulant that he had for the water. The doctor prescribed for him, and left him feeling much easier. At midnight his spasms returned and he moaned and frothed dreadfully. He broke down the bed on which he lay in his convulsive attempts to get off, and afterward ran to the window and tried to jump to the sidewalk. It required the united strength of his two brothers and his brother-in-law to drag him back. His limbs were pinioned and he was placed on another bed. In his struggles he made several snaps of his teeth at his attendants, and while his hands were being tied he sprang at one of his brothers and tried to bite him. A bedsheet was held before his face to prevent him from spitting at those around him.

Dr. Hadden returned to him with Dr. Tuttle. They found him frothing at the mouth and throwing himself about like a madman. He struggled with superhuman force, and the doctors had to throw a mattress over him to keep him down. He raved about the doctors, and said they would kill him.

Three grains of morphine and one-twelfth of a grain of atropine in a solution of one hundred drops, was injected under the skin.

The effect of the narcotics was apparent in a few minutes. The atropine was the first to act. It worked on the glands and stopped the frothing at the mouth. The morphine made the patient insensible. He remained so until 9 A. M., when he showed signs of consciousness. Dr. Hadden, Dr. Leavitt, and Dr. Hammond, late Surgeon-General of the United States Army, were in attendance. Dr. Hammond confirmed Dr. Hadden's opinion that the patient had hydrophobia. He said that there was no well-authenticated case of recovery from hydrophobia on record. He thought that the certificate of three or four reputable physicians should be sufficient to have the body of any one dying from the disease destroyed. He agreed with Dr. Hadden that to administer anæsthetics was all that could be done for Mr. McCormick, and that it was utterly impossible to save his life.

On the patient recovering consciousness he showed the same wild symptoms that had first seized him, and another hypodermic injection of morphine and atropine was made.

The second injection was not so powerful as the first, but it put the patient in a comatose state, in which he continued until the time of his death. He died at five o'clock."

A Thousand-Franc "Note."

A Paris correspondent says: "Another case of swindling has come under my notice, and this time of so flagrant a character that I cannot resist the temptation to record it. An American lady received one day a note from a friend, written on very pretty note-paper, and bearing an extremely tasteful monogram in gold and colors. Struck with the beauty and style of the paper, she sent to inquire of her friend where she had purchased it, went to the same shop and ordered a good-sized box of paper, with envelopes to match, all of which were to be stamped with her monogram in gold and colors, and to be sent home. I do not exactly know the quantity she ordered, but presume it could not have been over half a ream—a ream would be an outside and an extravagant quantity, but it may possibly have been as much as a ream, though certainly not more. How much, O reader, do you think she had to pay for the aforesaid box of paper, she unfortunately having omitted to make any stipulation about the price when she ordered it? Five dollars? Ten? Twenty? Forty? Fifty? Nay, more than fifty. One thousand francs. Two hundred dollars in gold—such was the price charged for that solitary box of note-paper."

A Strange Case.

There is in New Vineyard a case which puzzles all physicians who have examined it. Two years ago last January, a young man named Henry M. Greenleaf, who will be 19 years of age in August, had a shock of palsy, which left him perfectly helpless below the short ribs. The only motion or operation of his bowels since then has been by injections, which have been given nearly every day. At times, when anybody hits the bed suddenly, his legs will contract and bend nearly double, requiring the strength of a strong man to straighten them out again. His appetite is good most of the time, and he is in full possession of his mental faculties. He is strong in his arms, and his general physical condition above the point paralyzed is usually good. He sits up occasionally, and is fastened into a chair like a baby with a strap in front to prevent him from falling out. Physicians pronounce it one of the most singular cases on record. He is an intelligent boy, very, and spends most of his time studying, reading and writing.

DESTROYED.—Two Turkish villages, one having a population of 500 or 600, and the other 2,500, lately met with utter destruction by earthquakes, and twenty lives were lost. It is said that undulations of the earth, several feet high, like the waves of the sea, ran through the largest village. The American missionaries make an appeal in behalf of the sufferers.

SEAL BUTCHERY.

A Strong Effort to Exterminate the Fur Seal.

There seems to be an unfortunate tendency in the Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-American races to crush and exterminate whatever wild tribes of animals, human or other, they may come in close contact with. It is sadly evident that in a couple of generations from the present the American bison or buffalo will be as much a thing of tradition as is the *anecroche*. The perfect recklessness and savageness of our pioneer population with this noble animal, so useful to man in many respects, are fast exterminating him. Thousands are killed merely for their hides, or to furnish a trial of the hunter's skill with the rifle. The cows and young calves are sacrificed ruthlessly; and year by year those immense herds of wild cattle which used to feed nations, are diminished or frightened away, until soon not a specimen will survive. The same fate is awaiting the red deer of the Eastern States. It is well known that in former years hundreds of deer have been killed in the Adirondack forests, New York State, merely for their hides; and now does and fawns are constantly shot long before they are in season. From New England they have been pretty much exterminated. Our smaller game was diminishing in the same manner, and but for the excellent supervision of the Sportsmen's Clubs, the partridge and woodcock, grouse and quail, would soon have become as scarce in the West and here as they are now in the sea-board New England States.

Among all the stories of wasteful butchery of brute animals we confess that we have never read anything equal to a recent account by Captain Gray, of the steam-ship Eclipse, of the killing of seals by British seamen. This officer states that in one instance within his knowledge five ships attacked a pack of seals, and in four days killed 10,000.

"Add 20 per cent. for seals mortally wounded and lost, gives an aggregate of 12,000 old ones; add 12,000 young which died of starvation, gives 24,000. But this is not all; the men spread on the ice, so that the old ones that were left alive could not get on to suckle their young. The consequence was that the whole of the young brood was destroyed; and had these seals been left alone for eight or ten days, I am quite within the mark when I say that, instead of only taking 300 tons of oil out of them, 1,500 could as easily have been got, and that without touching an old one. In one day, by the men of the five ships, upward of 4,000 old seals were taken, the young ones in thousands yelling for their mothers, following the skins as the men dragged them to the ships, and sucking the crangs, &c., skins, in desperation. The maternal love for its offspring was made use of to save the men trouble, as a seal killed when giving suck was more easily secured, and often seals desperately wounded were seen administering nourishment to their young ones. The plight of the young ones which had lost their mothers was pitiful in the extreme; they were seen huddling together for heat, and trying to suckle one another, till they at length succumbed."

There seems reason, also, to believe that the seals are flayed alive and have their livers taken out, and then are left in the water, still living, in agony. Some humane captains, however, put a bullet through the animals' brains to terminate their sufferings. There is no doubt that in Alaska similar butchery and wastefulness were going on with the fur seals, but we believe the new laws, and the care of our Government, are preventing this. It is not very difficult for man to exterminate a useful animal from a given locality. We have fairly driven the salmon from our New England rivers, where it was once so abundant. The "mantee" has disappeared; the Atlantic right whale, which was once captured freely near the British coast, is seldom seen now; the Northern right whale is more and more driven toward the open sea at the poles, and is more difficult to take. The walrus is becoming more scarce.—*N. Y. Times.*

A Strange Case.

A New York paper contained a letter from J. C. Dalton, M. D., on the subject of hydrophobia, in which he speaks of the possibility of a mad dog communicating the disease by simply licking an abraded spot on the hand of its master. The truth of this was terribly illustrated not long ago. A Mr. Van Guilder, a printer employed in an establishment in Fulton street, Brooklyn, had a small black and tan terrier, subject to fits. One day while the dog was in paroxysms his master took him in his arms to soothe him; the little creature recognized Van Guilder and licked his face, touching his lips, on which there was a slight abrasion. The fit proved to be more violent than usual, and the dog died in his master's arms, but without showing any symptoms of hydrophobia.

Half an hour afterward Mr. Van Guilder tried to wash his hand and was seized with a slight convulsion. A second trial produced a much more marked effect, and within an hour and a half of the dog's death the master was suffering from the worst symptoms of hydrophobia. Dr. Hormiston of Brooklyn having been summoned saw no hope of saving the patient, and recommended that he should be sent to Flatbush Hospital. The advice was acted upon, and Mr. Van Guilder became an inmate of the institution.

For the first twenty-four hours after his admission to the hospital he was carefully watched. But as the end approached his paroxysms became so terrible that the nurses and watchers fled from the room and locked the door. For two hours they remained outside listening to the shrieks of the dying man. Then all was still, and when they ventured to open the door and look in the floor was littered with broken glass and shattered furniture, and in the midst of the debris lay the lifeless body of Van Guilder, his clenched hands and distorted features bearing unmistakable evidence of the agony in which he died.

Exhaustion of the Brain.

Dr. Radcliffe, in his recent Croonian lectures, is reported to have discussed, at much length and very acutely, the subject of brain exhaustion, so common at the present day. After describing the leading symptoms, such as loss of memory, depression of spirits, increased or lessened sleepiness, unusual irritability, epileptiform condition of the nerves, and sometimes transitory coma, he argues against urging the patient to eat heartily, believing that such a practice tends to develop the disease; he equally opposes the training diet system, as generally starving the nerve tissues by excluding hydrocarbons from food. Nor should the patient be urged to work more than is natural under the circumstances, nor to rest from headwork, in many cases cerebral exhaustion being intensified by the brain lying fallow; if there is undue sleeplessness, the head should lie low on the pillow, and if undue sleepiness, it should be kept high.

The Anti-Moiety Bill.

The Anti-Moiety bill, which the President of the United States signed provides that books and papers are only to be examined by order of the court and in court, remaining at other times in custody of their owners. No share of commissions on fines, forfeitures, or penalties goes to informers or officials, except in case of smuggling, and then under limitations. In fact, officials render themselves liable to fine and imprisonment if they bargain for moieties or compromises. Forfeitures only apply to cases or packages, not invoices, and incidental errors of accounts do not work forfeiture. Only intentional fraud proved in court is to be the subject of punishment, and suits can only be brought within three years of an alleged offense. When the provisions of this bill come into play the business of the Special Agent is at an end.

Very Naughty Tricks.

A custom has long prevailed among the young gentlemen of Oxford College, England, of making themselves as intensely disagreeable as possible on commemoration day, and of proving that, if they are not ruffians, they know how to play the part of "roughs." Year after year commemoration has been made the occasion of a riot unequaled in any other university under heaven. The undergraduates of Edinburgh are pretty good at this sort of thing, but they can't hold a candle to "young Oxford." To-day, says a writer, these young gentlemen, who are the cream of the cream of the rising generation of England's aristocracy, outdid themselves in showing how exacts like ruffians gentlemen can behave. I don't deny that there was some fun in their rudeness, but they spoiled all the fun by their excessive rowdyism. They completely filled the galleries, and during the hour which passed between the opening of the doors and the beginnieg of the proceedings on the stage they amused themselves by pelting the people in the pit with pellets of paper, peas shot from popguns, and pennies. Now an English penny weighs a third of an ounce, and when hurled from an elevation with all the force of a strong arm it may inflict an ugly wound. The young gentlemen seemed to entertain a violent dislike to bald heads, and when they spied one in the pit beneath them they bombarded it with showers of pennies. I saw more than one gentleman bleeding from the wounds thus given and compelled to retreat. The undergraduates had also come armed with bags full of oranges, and these they threw at every unhappy individual who had the temerity to appear with a blue or red necktie. Eyeglasses were an abomination unto them, and a gentleman who appeared with one over his eye was peremptorily ordered to remove it; being slow in compliance, he was greeted with a shower of peas and pennies, which rattled over his head and struck him in the face. There was some fun in the adjurations addressed to the Dons whose duty it was to escort the ladies to their seats. As they performed this duty they were greeted with shouts, "Don't you squeeze her hand!" "Your wife has got her eyes upon you!" "I see you!" "I'll tell Betsy Jane, and then won't there be a row!" The ladies themselves were not pelted, but they did not escape comment. Each of them whose personal charms or whose attire pleased the gods in the galleries was welcomed with cheers. "The lady in red," "the sweet creature with the white bonnet," "mamma's pet in pink," all received their meed of applause, and did not seem to be disconcerted by it. All this was carried on amid an indescribable noise of hooting, shouting, groaning, stamping, singing, and cheering. There were groans for Gladstone, cheers for Disraeli, fearful groans for the Lord Mayor of London, and a round of cheers for King Coffee, whose umbrella, gorgeously decorated, was let down by a string from the gallery and dangled over the heads of the people in the pit. Mr. Bright's name was often heard and as often greeted with tempests of groans.

A Healthy Individual.

The following is the last written by the late "Artemus Ward": Ontil quite recent I've been a healthy individooal. I'm nearly sixty and yit I've got a muskle into my arm which don't make my fists resemble the tred of a canary bird when they fly about and hit a man. Only a few weeks ago I was exhibitin' in East Showhegan, in a buildin' which had formly bin ockepied by a pugylist —one of them fellers which hits from the shoulder and teaches the manly arts of self-defens. And he cum and said he was goin' in free in consekecen of previsly ockepying sed bildin', with a large yeller dog. I sed, "To be sure, sir, but not with those yeller dog. He said, "Oh, yes." I sed, "Oh, no." He sed, "Do you want to be ground to powder?" I sed, "Yes, I do, if there is a powder grindest handy." When he struck me a disgustin' blow in my left eye, which caused the concern to at once close for repairs; but he didn't hurt me any more. I went for him energetically. His parents lived near by, and I will simply state that fifteen minutes after I had gone for him, his mother, seeing the prostrate form of her son approachin' the house onto a shutter carried by four men, run out doors, keerfully looked him over, and sed, "My son, you've been foolin' round a thrashin' masheen. You went in at the end where they put the grain in, come out with the straw, and then got up in the thingumajig and let the horses trod on you, didn't you my son?" You can judge by this what a disagreeable person I am when I'm angry.

Dogs and their Cost.

The St. Louis *Globe* has been making some calculations from recent statistics on this question, and sums up in reference to the State of Missouri as follows:

"Our 400,000 dogs furnish one of the most important economic considerations now affecting the State. In the first place they militate against the mutton crop annually to the extent of at least $5,000,000; secondly, they cost at an average of 25 cents a week each, $6,500,000—enough to run all our common schools and leave a large surplus; thirdly, they slay annually, through hydrophobia, at least 120 persons, which, at $5,000 each—the average price paid by railroads for the very poorest of brakesmen—amounts to the further sum of $600,000. Here is a direct expenditure of nearly $7,750,000 for dogs, not to mention the fines, costs, and more remote sentimental damages resulting from lawsuits about dog fights and severance of friendship between the owners of the combative curs. Capitalized, our dogs represent a waste of $80,000,000, and invested at compound interest their worthlessness would pay off the national debt before 1900."

U. S. Soldiers' Pensions.

The act approved June 17, 1874, entitled "An act to increase pensions in certain cases," provides that all persons who are now entitled to pensions under existing laws, and who have lost either an arm at or above the elbow, or a leg at or above the knee, shall be rated in the second class, and shall receive $24 per month; provided, that no artificial limbs or commutation therefor shall be furnished to such persons as shall be entitled to pensions under this act. This act, by its terms, was to take effect on and after June 4, 1873.

Gen. Baker, Commissioner of Pensions of the United States, announces that persons embraced within the provisions of this act can secure the benefits of the same without a formal application and without the intervention of an attorney. A power of attorney will not be recognized in an application for the increase of pension provided by this act. A letter from the pensioner addressed to the Commissioner of Pensions, enclosing his pension certificate and giving his post-office address, will be a sufficient presentation of his claim.

How to Keep Your Pets.

A veteran dog fancier who takes the same view of hydrophobia that the unfortunate Prof. Francis Butler took, says: I have kept pure-bred dogs for years and have been bitten dozens of times, in all times of the year. My treatment of dogs is: When fits are coming on I give them a spoonful of common table salt. This makes the dog slime.

When dogs cannot slime they will have fits. When they begin to slime again you can rest assured that all is right. Do not give them raw meat oftener than three times a week. Give the dog plenty of water, and if he is chained up have the chain so that the animal may lie down in the shade. Never muzzle a dog. The best food for dogs in warm weather is corn meal made to a spawn in a gruel boiled from sweet or good bones. When this is cold feed in slices. Dogs will keep in fine condition on this food and in perfect health.

THE FIRST.—C. T. Butler, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes to a New Haven paper that the first vessel ever driven by steam was started on the Gaudalquiver in 1493, while Columbus was prowling along the shores of the supposed Indies. Mr. Butler says that he has seen the original plans on parchment of the boat and engine by Don Blusco, the inventor, and that the engine is far more simple, and in its action more direct, than any he has ever seen in this country. King Ferdinand had the vessel and machinery broken up as the work of the devil.

A Few Words to Feeble and Delicate Women.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Knowing that you are subject to a great amount of suffering, that delicacy on your part has a strong tendency to prolong, and the longer it is neglected the more you have to endure and the more difficult of cure your case becomes, I, as a physician, who is daily consulted by scores of your sex, desire to say to you, that I am constantly meeting with those who have been treated for their ailments for months without being benefited in the least, until they have become perfectly discouraged and have almost made up their minds never to take another dose of medicine, nor be tortured by any further treatment. They had rather die and have their sufferings ended than to live and suffer as they have. They say they are worn out by suffering and are only made worse by treatment. Of anything more discouraging, we certainly cannot conceive, and were there no more successful mode of treating such difficulties than that, the principles of which lead to the reducing and depleting of the vital forces of the system, when the indications dictate a treatment directly the reverse of the one adopted for them, their cases would be deplorable indeed. But lady sufferers, there is a better and far more successful plan of treatment for you; one more in harmony